

LEHIGH *alumni* BULLETIN



NOVEMBER 1942



LIFELINES OF STEEL.. from here to Victory

Through hostile seas crawling with deadly submarines, and overshadowed by killer planes—American convoys plow their perilous way.

These great steel lifelines carry guns, planes, tanks, shells, food, fuel—everything we make, to our fighting men. They carry the men too—in increasing numbers, to Ireland, to Australia, to Africa, England, India. They carry supplies to our allies around the world.

We need eight million tons of new shipping this year. And every ship is built of Steel.

★ ★ ★

America is building ships faster today than they have ever been built before. And to build them, she's calling on the steelmakers of America for millions upon millions of tons of steel—including steel plates that can be welded or riveted quickly.

More than a year before Pearl Harbor, Republic officials realized that existing plate-making equipment could not cope with the tremendous war job they saw ahead. So, with the courage and vision characteristic of free American enterprise, these men immediately set about converting Republic's 98-in. strip mill to the production of steel plates. This mill, the largest of its kind in

the world, had been devoted almost entirely to rolling wide steel strip and sheets for automobiles and countless other peacetime products. Now its giant rolls—and those of other Republic mills—are turning out enormous tonnages of steel ship plates to help defeat the Axis.

In just 18 months, Republic has increased its output of these vitally needed plates more than 500%.

War steels ranging from Republic's famous "Aircraft Quality" alloys and light armor plate for tanks, to steels for trucks, shells and guns have replaced Republic's peacetime output. Republic plants that used to build window sash and kitchen cabinets now turn out steel invasion barges, dive-bomber fuselages, demolition bombs, tank treads and scores of other implements of war.

Tens of thousands of Republic men of steel—men who have acquired the habit of breaking production records in almost every department of the business—are helping win America's

Battle of Production while some 8,000 Republic men are already in uniform. They all know that their future—and the future of every American—depends on Victory.

They mean to WIN THIS WAR—as quickly and as decisively as possible.

REPUBLIC STEEL

General Offices: Cleveland, Ohio



BERGER MANUFACTURING DIVISION • CULVERT DIVISION • NILES STEEL PRODUCTS DIVISION

STEEL AND TUBES DIVISION • UNION DRAWN STEEL DIVISION • TRUSCON STEEL COMPANY (Subsidiary)

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The Lehigh Alumni Bulletin

November 1942

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On the Cover this Month

Typical of the interest Lehigh men everywhere are displaying in the future of their University was a spirited meeting of the Board of Directors of the Alumni Association held Friday evening, October 9, in Lamberton Hall. Concerned with the probability of a sharp decrease in student enrollment because of changes in the draft bill affecting 18 and 19 year old boys, the directors planned how Alumni fund contributions this year can be used by University officials to partially cover the anticipated financial loss caused by decreased enrollment.

Keenly interested were Dr. Walter S. Landis, '02, an Alumnus Trustee, James H. Pierce, '10, President of the Alumni Association, Donald R. Lowry, '11, Vice-President of the Association, and Alfred V. Bodine, '15, Alumnus Trustee, as they studied the charts of the 1941-42 fund campaign, and planned for the success of the current fund drive.

Leonard H. Schick

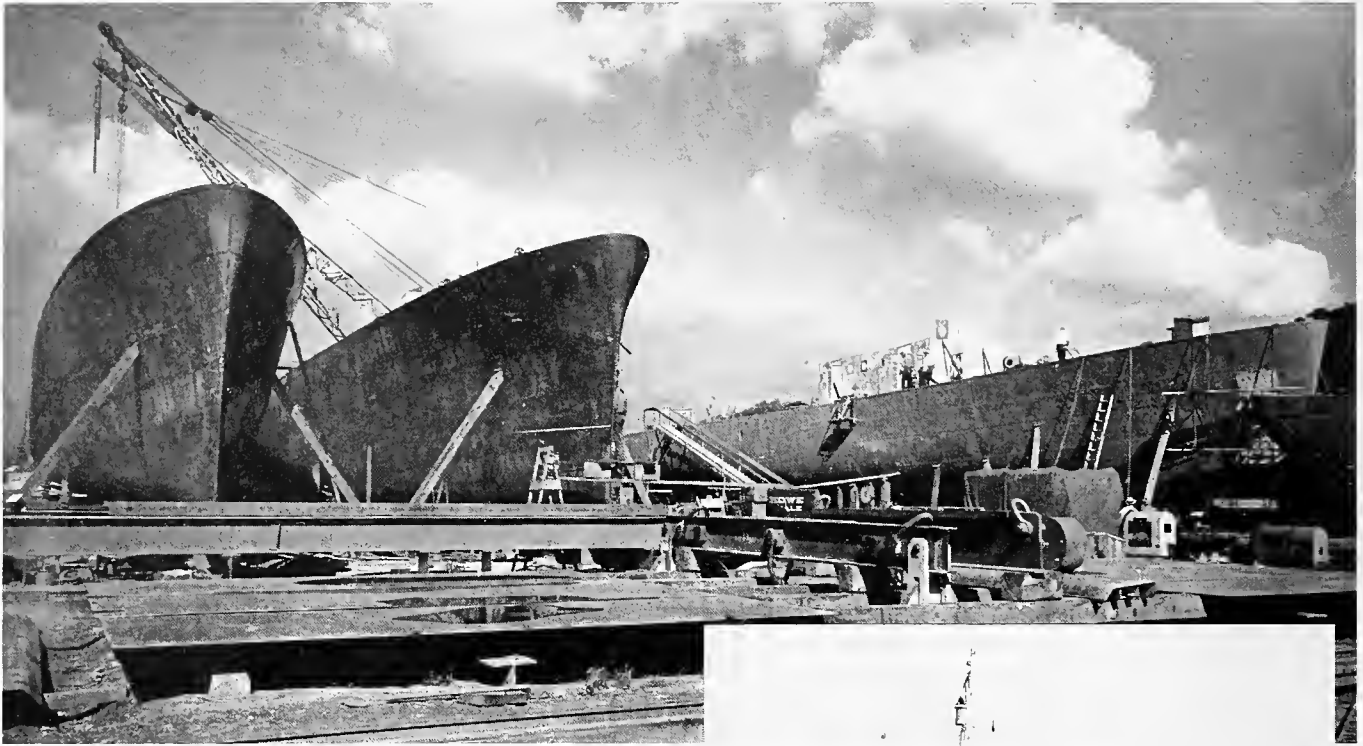
Robert F. Herrick

OFFICERS: President, James H. Pierce, '10; Vice-Presidents, Mercer B. Tate, '20, and Donald R. Lowry, '11; Treasurer, R. S. Taylor, '95.

ALUMNUS TRUSTEES: Stewart J. Cort, '06; Daniel Berg, '05; Andrew E. Buchanan, Jr., '18; F. A. Merrick, '91; W. S. Landis, '02, and A. V. Bodine, '15.

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THE standardization of river barges with reference to size and to hull shapes according to class and zone of service prompted Dravo to develop the straight line, mass production methods of construction. The Navy's current vessel building program, including many small combat units of uniform hull specifications found our Neville Island-Pittsburgh yard in a position to adapt its peace time experience to emergency production—the result, Submarine Chaser PC-490, first of a group of similar hulls and the first U. S. Navy fighting vessel ever to be launched from an assembly line.



Photograph above. Navy combat units of the PC type are moved on an assembly line toward the water front launching berth. This method gives maximum use of the available waterfront area.

Photograph below. Submarine Chaser PC-490 first Navy fighting vessel to be built on an assembly line, as she appeared on her trial trip. (Official U. S. Navy photos)

Lehigh Alumni with Dravo Corporation & Subsidiary Companies

S. P. FELIX, '03
J. D. BERG, '05
E. T. GOTT, '06
A. S. OSBOURNE, '09
L. C. ZOLLINGER, '09
V. B. EDWARDS, '12
GEO. F. WOLFE, '14
W. P. BERG, '17
E. H. ZOLLINGER, '18
F. J. LLOYD, JR., '23
B. E. RHOADS, '23
W. W. ARMSTRONG, '27
R. W. MARVIN, '27

PAUL G. STROHL, '27
G. W. FEARNside, JR., '28
C. W. GRANACHER, '29
E. V. TWIGGAR, '31
J. K. BEIDLER, '34
W. A. ROBINSON, '34
H. E. LORE, '35
L. P. STRUBLE, JR., '35
D. R. BERG, '38
A. C. DRAKE, '38
W. B. WOODRICH, '38
K. C. COX, '39
C. C. BALDWIN, '40

A. T. COX, '40
F. E. HARPER, JR., '40
R. R. MERWIN, '40
R. E. STEPHAN, '40
ROBERT A. HECTMAN, '41
WILLIAM H. LEHR, '41
RICHARDSON GRAY, '41
LLOYD F. GREEN, '41
WILLIAM J. BURKAVAGE, '41
GEORGE W. WOELFEL, '41
RICHARD M. DIETZ, '41
JOSEPH KASZYCKI, '41

DRAVO CORPORATION

DRAVO BUILDING

PITTSBURGH, PENNA.

TIPS FROM THE TOWER

CHIEF of production under Commanding General Brehon Somervell, Alfred R. Glancy, '03, surrendered that important post last month, accepted a Brigadier General's commission and moved on to Detroit where he became the new head of the Automotive Combat Division of Army Ordnance. Authorized to "direct the design, procurement, supply, and maintenance of all army vehicles and tanks" the new Brigadier went right to work, took over Detroit's second highest building for his staff of 2500 and plunged into the terrific task ahead of him with all of his characteristic energy.

Concerned because American equipment sent overseas has sometimes been damaged in transit due to faulty pack-



ALFRED R. GLANCY, '03
"with characteristic energy"

ing, lost through careless storage, or has been useless because minor parts were missing, the Army moguls, recognizing Glancy's organizing ability selected him as the key man to stop this waste in maintenance. Arriving at Detroit, Brigadier General Glancy found the auto industry already teach-

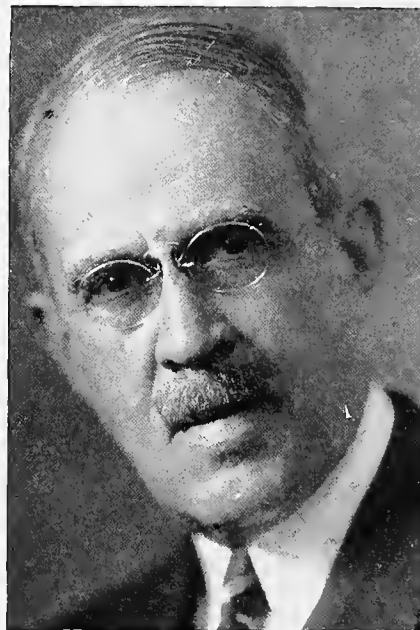
ing Army men how to maintain the tanks and other weapons produced. He found some companies even going so far as to send trained factory engineers to the world's battle fronts as observers. These observers have the task of reporting why equipment fails in service, when and why the service is inadequate. In short under Glancy's direction they are putting war material servicing on the same efficient basis that automotive servicing has long been in this country.

SO successful was the work done last year by Morris Llewellyn Cooke, '95, when he settled the four year wrangle over Mexico's expropriation of United States oil properties that the federal government seeking a reliable man for an important mission to South America selected him for the position. Thus it was that last month this prominent alumnus headed a commission of thirty-seven men and left for Brazil, the new ally of the United Nations. While full details of the work to be done by this Cooke headed commission have not been revealed it is understood that it will aid Brazilian officials in putting the South American industries on a war production basis, and that many new efficiency systems will be inaugurated.

PRAISED by engineers in Public Service for his excellent handling of misconduct charges entered against one of his commissioners, Robert A. Hurley, '19, governor of Connecticut, received additional commendation last month when "Engineering News-Record", a technical publication, expressed its gratitude to him for having put into concise form a sound philosophy toward career men in public service. Highlight of Governor Hurley's finding was the fact that he distinguished between what he characterized as "errors and inadequacies of judgment and in management" and actual misconduct of engineering work.

He found errors and inadequacies that he said warranted public attention, but did not justify action so drastic as to ruin the career and reputation of the man against whom the charges were made.

Commenting upon the Governor's decision "News-Record" editors wrote: "Engineers everywhere can take courage at Governor Hurley's statesman-like decision, as well as acquire from it a new appreciation of their individ-



MORRIS L. COOKE, '95
"to aid Brazilian officials"

ual responsibilities. Worthy of special note is his caution against action innocently taken that opens wide the doors to charges that in the end may destroy an engineer's most priceless possession."

PROMINENT in the expansion program of the Carnegie-Illinois Steel Corporation is Earl D. Hollinshead, '22, head of the corporation's real estate department which was charged with the responsibility of "buying up" 140 acres of homes, demolishing 1555 buildings and preparing the land for the much needed new plants—all in less than a year. Disregarding the advice of many who thought the project impossible, Hollinshead put this gigantic real estate operation into motion, insisted that there be no secrecy as to the ultimate purchaser's identity, and within 75 days had secured options on all but a half a dozen of the approximately 1,000 properties in the area near the Pennsylvania towns of Homestead and Duquesne.



OURS...and YOURS

WE INVITE you, Mr. and Mrs. America, to share the honor of the Army-Navy Production Award with the thousands of our loyal, skillful men and women working on war orders in the office... in the plant...and in the field.

SHARE IT with these workers... you government officials who worked with them closely, and with whole-hearted cooperation.

SHARE IT with them...you stockholders who supported the early conversion of our plants to war work, and approved our first efforts to help our government.

SHARE IT with them...you men, women and children who turned in sweat-stained bills... checks that scraped the bottom of the bank account...pennies from piggy-banks...for Victory Bonds and Stamps.

ALL OF YOU gave your time, and effort, and money.

Now, our government says that we spent well... creating a tremendous volume of the arms America urgently must have to win this war.

OUR HONOR is also your honor. And this flag is also your flag.

UNDER IT, with your help, we intend to fight the battle of production with still greater energy.

WE RATE it higher, and we'll fly it higher, than any other flag in the U.S....
...except one.

AMERICAN LOCOMOTIVE

A NATIONAL ARSENAL OF MOBILE POWER



F. Vaux Wilson (left) checks the blueprints for the 5,000 houses with an assistant before the construction work begins.

"There Goes Another House"

IN the summer of 1930, F. Vaux Wilson, Jr.'s honeymoon took him and his bride, like thousands of other American tourists, to view the architectural beauties of one of Europe's thirteenth century churches.

But Wilson, '22, veteran salesman, chess analyst, efficiency and production engineer and idea man at the age of thirty-one, looked at the ancient stones in the church with a specialist's rather than a honeymooning tourist's eye.

"They're rotten," he told Mrs. Wilson and, to her amused consternation, he opened his penknife and drove the blade into the stone up to the hilt. A faraway look came into his eye which disturbed his young bride. A similar gleam in the eye two months before had sent Wilson across the Atlantic,

to sell an idea to his boss while she honeymooned alone in Europe's art galleries.

"Would you mind going back to the hotel?" he asked.

"Shall I make a ship reservation for you?" said Mrs. Wilson, who was making a tremendous effort to be a dutiful young bride.

"Oh, I'm just going to see the city fathers," her husband answered lightly. "I'll see you a little later."

The city fathers heard with no visible consternation young Wilson's opinion that their architectural jewel was about to collapse. They gave him that courteous but silent Bronx cheer which Europeans manage so well with a slow lift of the shoulders, and point-

ed out that the church had stood up under the withering gaze of seven centuries and countless American tourists. A year later a section of the church collapsed with casualties.

Even if the city fathers had hearkened to Wilson, it is doubtful that he would have had time to do anything about the church. Already he had undertaken to waterproof buildings, ancient and modern, in twenty-seven European countries. Since he hadn't sufficient technicians to do the scheduled jobs, the church would have had to take its place in a long waiting line.

We shall leave Mr. Wilson in Europe for a space and pick him up twelve years later on the road between Little Creek and Portsmouth, Virginia, with new and bigger gleams in his eye. He

Featured in a recent issue of the Saturday Evening Post this article describing the tremendous construction job now being undertaken by a Lehigh alumnus is condensed with permission for our readers



Let's go! Giant ice tongs lower precast concrete piers into holes dug for footing. A foreman checks the levels.



Laying of the hardwood prewaxed floors is the most time-consuming operation. This requires twenty-three minutes.

is driving at the maximum patriotic speed of thirty-five miles an hour and has got around a car proceeding at a decorous twenty-eight miles an hour in time to avoid a large red truck. Mr. Wilson interrupted a running discourse on housing, chess, and modern art to wave at the truck.

THERE goes another house!" he said proudly, grinning at the truck driver, who shouted "Hi, Vaux!" and kept her rolling.

That's what it was, too, an entire house, or the makings of one—proceeding by truck to the ground which, in an hour or two, it would occupy as a fully erected house for a navy-yard worker and his family.

It was one of 5000 prefabricated de-

mountable houses being built under Wilson's supervision, for his employees of the Norfolk Navy Yard at Portsmouth, in the largest, fastest-building housing project in history. The 5000 houses will be erected in 125 working days, possibly considerably less. In these days of astronomical war figures, 5000 houses on magazine paper seem just another figure. In the field, 5000 houses become a mammoth development, a labyrinth city in which you can lose your way a hundred times over.

The Portsmouth housing project is the brain child of Rear Admiral Felix X. Gyax, commandant of the navy yard. In pre-two-ocean Navy days, the yard employed about 5000 civilian workers steadily. Hitler, of course,

changed all that. By August, 1941, When Admiral Gyax took over the yard, 22,000 workers were employed. Today there are more than 36,000, seven times the normal complement.

This is only a detail of the serious picture presented by the whole area of Tidewater, Virginia, clustering around the Hampton Roads. An army of workers is employed at the naval operating base at Little Creek. Shipbuilding and other war industries swelled pay rolls in Norfolk, Newport News, and other near-by towns. Workers poured in from all parts of the country, virtually doubling the population. All available housing and rooming facilities were gobbled up. Questionable shelter was found in trailers, tents and ramshackle cabins. True stories got around of twenty-odd persons living in two rooms. Workers began drifting away from the navy yard. To add 1000 to the pay roll, Gyax had to hire 1500. His insistence brought congressional action and an appropriation for the 5000 house development. He has kept a paternal eye on the project and used his salt sprayed iron hand in a velvet glove to force Washington to snip red tape and disgorge necessary priorities.

The ceiling and gable ends go in place in fourteen minutes. While this is being finished plumbing, wiring, and all incidental fixtures are installed.



THE rest of the story is largely Vaux—it rhymes with "talks"—Wilson and his army of prefabricators. It is the story of American industry doing the thing it does best—the impossible. Over nearly 1000 acres, houses are springing up literally in a fraction of the time it takes a mushroom to grow.

Today you walk through a dust ridden table-flat field where last year's

cornstalks stand in a withered brown row. Tomorrow you walk over the same ground with no recognition, for the cornstalks are gone and in their place scores of houses stand, waiting for streets and landscaping and the people who will live in them.

The houses are small one-story homes, twenty-four feet three inches by twenty-eight feet, with twelve different floor plans. Miracles of compactness, they have one to three bedrooms, living room, kitchen and bath. They are insulated inside and out, the sidings are of California redwood, the floors prewaxed oak. They have modern cooking ranges, kitchen cabinets, six cubic-foot electric refrigerators and six closets.

White workers will occupy 4250 of the homes situated at Bowers, a few miles from Portsmouth, on 900 acres, making a new city of 18,000 or 20,000 persons. Negro workers are allotted 750 houses on ninety acres in Truxton, built to adjoin another new Negro residential development on the outskirts of Portsmouth. Both sections will have their own schools, theatres, playgrounds, and commercial centers. Homes will rent for an average of thirty dollars a month and will be Government owned.

All prefabricating is done in the shops centering around the old fertilizer plant ten miles from the building sites. Special jigs or premeasured work tables, have been developed for the construction of floor, wall, ceiling, roof, and other sections. The shops precut the exterior and interior run-



The walls of the house are erected in an average of eighteen minutes. This operation has also been completed in the record time of only eight minutes.

ning trim, steps, coal bins, stoops and door hoods. The entire plumbing connection is made on a single jig, picked up and put bodily into place. The work begins slowly and gathers momentum as men become familiar with jobs and new workers are trained. Work started on April seventh. A week later, workers turned out eighteen houses a day. By April twentieth they made twenty-three, by May fourteenth they made thirty-nine, by June fifth they built sixty.

WE build houses for men who build ships," say signs scattered over the project. The men, sold by Griff Clark on the idea that "it's as important to drive a nail here as to fire a bullet in the Pacific," work at a fast

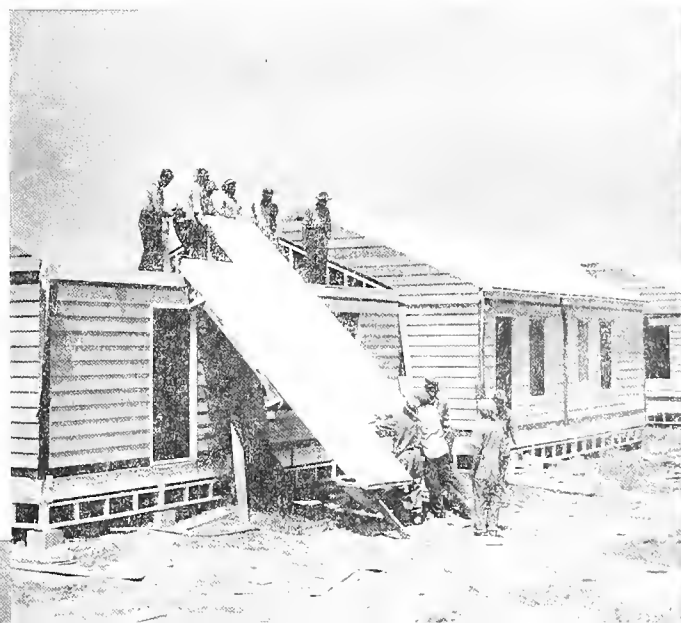
tempo. Enthusiasm and tension, too, are at a high pitch.

Each man has a warm pride in his work. Passing a crew hoisting a gable end by hand to the roof, a visitor noted an undersized Negro worker having difficulty pushing his end up. Apparently he had sold himself to the boss with the plea that he was stronger than his size would indicate, for a big Negro, working beside him, shouted with a kindly contempt, "You tol' the man you is a man, now let's you be one!" In early June, 1035 men were employed in the shop, 1145 in the field, working a ten-and-a-half hour shift and drawing overtime pay. Two shifts were about to be started to lift production to more than 100 houses a day.

If Vaux Wilson weren't sparking
(Continued on page fourteen)

The roofing operation begins. Doors and windows have been put in. Eight minutes later, the house is completed.

The above picture shows a roof section being made in the shop where all parts for the houses were prefabricated.



Cross-Cutting the Campus

The campus picture of the month finds undergraduate interest attracted to freshmen-sophomore struggles for class supremacy, social activities and student enlistments

THE pattern of University life changed little last month as Lehigh's 1717 students, accustomed by now to the increased pressure caused by the accelerated program, studied hard, but still found plenty of time to enjoy the numerous undergraduate extra-curricular activities.

Highlight of the month, Lehigh's traditional Founder's Day program attracted hundreds of students and brilliantly gowned faculty members to Packer Memorial Chapel where twenty-one graduate and forty-one undergraduate degrees were granted. Principal speaker Dr. Alexander Loudon, Netherlands ambassador to the United States, made a favorable impression when he blamed Germany's present power on the victorious nations of World War I, declared that the Low countries are conquered only in occupation and that they are behind the United war effort in morale and in underground activities.

Climax of the Founder's Day activities, the annual freshman-sophomore contests found the first year men soundly trouncing the upperclassmen to win the right to shed their dinks on weekends for the balance of the year. Chief event, the classic flag rush, resulted in a terrific hand-to-hand struggle before the freshmen stormed the heights, and snared the coveted flag, symbolical of class supremacy.

But while the battle raged between the two lower classes, members of Arcadia, student governing body, concerned with changes made by the accelerated program met, determined new methods of student classification, and devised a new plan for student elections. Proposed by Arcadia the classification plan would classify all students according to "the year four years after the year of their matriculation," but accelerating students will have an "X" following their class number. (This system was followed at the recent fall registration.) The plan assumes that comparatively few men will enter in February or May and that freshmen matriculating in July will

have "practically the same status" as those entering in September.

OF the two election plans submitted, the one preferred by Arcadia will eliminate class officers entirely "due to the fact that class spirit at Lehigh is not an important factor." Instead of class officers five students will be elected to Arcadia as members-at-large and will be delegated to handle matters formerly controlled by class officers. Elections will be held every year at the end of the spring semester and only men who have completed five semesters are eligible for election. The five men elected will then select a president and a secretary-treasurer, the last named officer to handle all class funds. All dances formerly run by the classes will be controlled by these five men, who will distribute losses and profits among the classes in school at the time.

Equally interested in undergraduate activities, Cyanide, junior honorary society, charged with the enforcement of freshman regulations started "cracking down" on yearling violators and insisted that all rules be obeyed by the first year men. Convinced that enforcement of these regulations will help weld the class together, Cyanide has urged upper classmen to report all violations, and promises that speedy disciplinary measures will be taken. Assisting Cyanide in the enforcement of freshman rules are the twenty-nine fraternities who pledged 291 men to their respective chapters at the end of a curtailed rushing period. The number of pledges accepted establishes a new all-time record at Lehigh, and already fraternity men are busy converting the "green barbarians" into typical Lehigh men.

However, freshman restrictions were momentarily forgotten on October 9 when the majority of students attended an enthusiastic pep rally in Grace Hall, cheered lustily as players and coaches were introduced, and then adjourned to Broughal High school for the first of a series of Student Concert-Lectures.

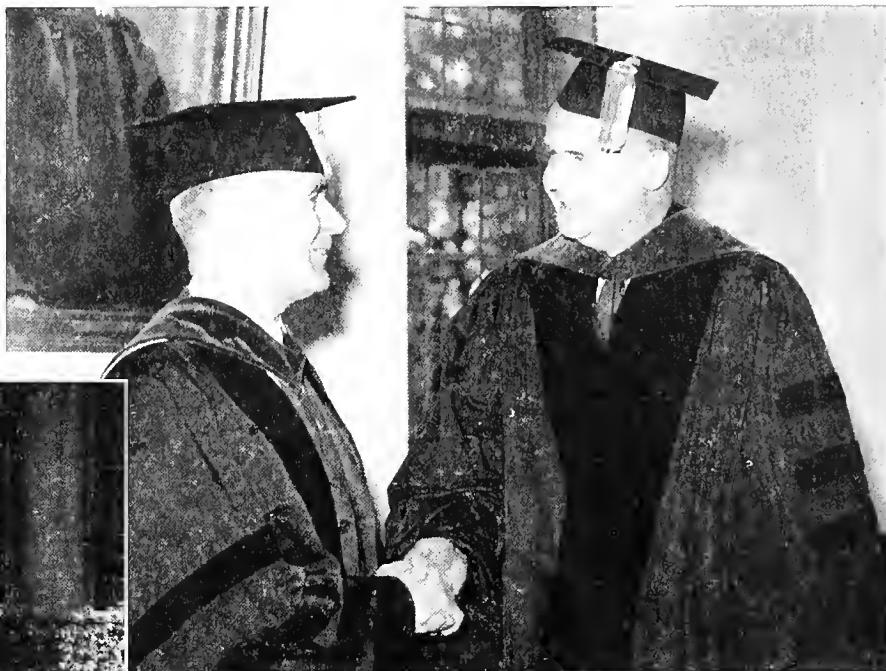
Featuring a return engagement of Cornelia Otis Skinner, famed monologist, this program was enthusiastically received by students, faculty, and interested Bethlehemites. Other Concert programs planned for the future include Mozart's popular opera "The Marriage of Figaro" by the Philadelphia Opera Company; a piano recital by Sascha Gorodnitski, a leading pianist and composer; and a vocal program by John Brownlee, a baritone with the Metropolitan Opera Company.

SECOND social interlude of the month, the annual Engineers Ball was held the following evening in the spacious Grace Hall ballroom. Sponsored by Phi Eta Sigma, and Eta Kappa Nu, honorary mechanical and electrical societies, the dance was attended by several hundred couples who so enjoyed the music of Johnny McGee, his "singing trumpet" and his orchestra that they danced far into the small hours of the morning. Tired but happy, the dancers then started planning for the next dance, the Senior Ball, to be held later this month with Bobby Byrnes and his orchestra as the feature attraction. Should the advance sale of tickets warrant it a second name band will be secured to provide dancing on both the gym and drill floor of Grace Hall.

Student interest this month was also focused on a petition to the administration requesting that classes be cancelled Saturday morning, October 3, to permit undergraduates to attend the Lehigh-Yale football game at New Haven. Containing 940 signatures, the petition was considered by a faculty committee and rejected because of federal government suggestions that student trips and gatherings which interfered with the war program be discontinued for the duration. Disregarding the decision some 500 students "cut" Saturday classes, travelled by rail to New Haven, and cheered the efforts of the Brown and White eleven as the Eli team scored a 33-6 victory.

Absorbed with studies, campus activities, and social functions, Lehigh's

The picture at the right shows President C. C. Williams extending his greeting to Dr. Alexander Louden, Netherlands ambassador to the United States, who was the principal speaker at the Founder's Day exercises held in Packer Memorial Chapel October 7



(Above) Nine hundred and forty undergraduates signed this petition requesting the administration to cancel classes on Saturday October 3 so that they might attend the Lehigh-Yale football game at New Haven. (Below) The sophomores pulled hard, but were easily defeated.

(Below) Victorious in the traditional freshman-sophomore struggle on Founder's Day, members of the class of 1946 taunt the second year men at the conclusion of hostilities. The victory gives the freshmen the right to remove their dinks on week-ends.



students were not unmindful of efforts being made to consolidate the civilian war effort and when the national scrap drive started they pitched in wholeheartedly, scoured their living groups, and contributed thousands of pounds of metal to the local campaign. Willing also to contribute physical support to the defense effort, students notified Bethlehem defense leaders that they are desirous of doing part time volunteer work in the local war organizations.

Of greater personal importance to most undergraduates was the appearance on the campus this month of representatives from the various branches of our armed services who explained the new reserve recruiting program to the students at an All-University meeting. Rather than disrupt college routine with intermittent visits by representatives of the different services the University scheduled a special meeting so that a joint Army-Navy-Marine-Coast Guard College Procurement committee could present their programs to the undergraduates at the same time.

A REPRESENTATIVE from each branch of the services spoke briefly about his own particular division and answered student questions which followed during the open forum. Separate conference rooms were then assigned to the visiting officers so that students desiring to learn more about the respective services could confer privately with the officers. No actual recruiting was done, but within the next few weeks a recruiting team and examining board will return to the campus to test, pass upon, and enlist students who wish to join and who can meet all qualifications. Men accepted will be sworn in immediately, but will be placed on inactive status, and deferred to continue their education, but subject to call at such time as the Secretary of War shall deem it necessary to activate them.

To get these undergraduate volunteers in top physical condition, Billy Sheridan, veteran wrestling and soccer coach, has inaugurated a student commando course. Classes are held daily in the gymnasium and attendance is not compulsory, but from the number of black eyes and bruises being exhibited on the campus there is no doubt of its success.

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF LEHIGH UNIVERSITY, INC. AND LEHIGH ALUMNI BULLETIN

STATEMENT OF CASH OPERATIONS

From June 1, 1941 to June 30, 1942

Receipts			
	Association	Bulletin	Total
Cash Balances June 1, 1941	\$ 606.52	\$ 1,620.23	\$ 1,013.71
Association Dues	6,066.00		6,066.00
Bulletin Subscriptions (not including \$1,257.50 applicable to 1942-1943)		5,305.20	5,305.20
Bulletin Subscriptions (collected 1940-1941)		1,147.81	1,147.81
Interest Income	1,525.34	55.91	1,581.25
Advertising		4,547.35	4,547.35
Bulletin Guarantee		145.60	145.60
Alumni Fund Subsidy	3,000.00		3,000.00
Miscellaneous:			
Sale of Directories	4.81		4.81
Sale of Miscellaneous Bulletins		30.85	30.85
Graduate Group Dividend	2.40		2.40
*Advance from Bulletin Savings Account		1,000.00	1,000.00
Total Receipts	\$10,598.55	\$12,232.72	\$22,831.27
Total June 1, 1941 Balances and Receipts	\$ 9,992.03	\$13,852.95	\$23,844.98

Disbursements			
	Association	Bulletin	Total
Salaries	\$ 4,065.83	\$ 4,706.34	\$ 8,772.17
Printing	1,130.46	4,431.68	5,562.14
Mailing	863.11	434.24	1,297.35
Stationery	86.40	25.25	111.65
Telephone, Telegraph, Express	222.62	128.05	350.67
Alumni Day	403.04	43.00	446.04
Travel and Entertainment	550.76	96.25	647.01
Engraving	168.15	1,857.25	2,025.40
Supplies	401.09	270.57	671.66
Non-Operating Expenses	400.00		400.00
Taxes and Bank Service Charges	7.64		7.64
Office Alterations	497.57	63.56	561.13
Equipment	188.02	67.61	255.63
Miscellaneous:			
Dues	70.00	10.00	80.00
Binding	8.00	7.00	15.00
Prizes	100.00		100.00
Flowers	35.00		35.00
*Reimbursements (to Bull. Savings)		1,000.00	1,000.00
Other Miscellaneous Expenses	194.88	144.89	339.77
Total Expenditures	\$ 9,392.57	\$13,285.69	\$22,678.26
Cash Balances June 30, 1942	\$ 599.46	\$ 567.26	\$ 1,166.72
* Temporary advance and reimbursement to cover year-end salaries.			

SAVINGS ACCOUNT OPERATIONS

Balance, June 1, 1941	\$ 1,147.81
Deposits for 1942-43 Subscriptions received in advance	1,257.50
Interest (April, 1942)	2.40
Reimbursement of Temporary Advance	1,000.00
Total	\$ 3,407.71
Withdrawals:	
Subscriptions received in 1940-41	\$ 1,147.81
Temporary Advance to cover year-end salaries	1,000.00
Bank Service Charges50
Total	\$ 2,148.31
Balance June 30, 1942	\$ 1,259.40

LIFE MEMBERSHIP FUND

Total, May 31, 1941	\$34,110.78
Six Life Memberships	600.00
Four Life Subscriptions	400.00
Interest (Alice Prince Taylor Bequest)	23.30
Profit from Sale of Investments	472.41
Cash Awaiting Investments	617.73
	\$36,224.22
Invested as follows:	
Lehigh and New England Railroad 4's due 1965	\$ 6,000.00
Lehigh Coal and Navigation 4 1/4's due 1954	5,000.00
Canadian Pacific Railway 5's due 1954	5,000.00
Associated Gas and Electric Corporation 4's	5,000.00
Philadelphia Transportation 4's due January 1, 1969	2,000.00
Pennsylvania Company's 4's due August 1, 1963	2,000.00
Province of Quebec 4 1/4's due May 1, 1961	2,000.00
Terminal Railroad Association of St. Louis 4's due January 1, 1953	2,000.00
Louisville and Jeffersonville Bridge Company 4's due 1945	2,000.00
10 Shares American Telephone and Telegraph	1,606.49
Louisville and Jeffersonville Bridge Company 4's due 1945	1,000.00
Illinois Central Railroad Company 4's due 1952	1,000.00
Illinois Central Railroad Company 4's due 1952	500.00
Illinois Central Railroad Company 4's due 1952	500.00
Cash awaiting investment (Total in bank)	617.73
	\$36,224.22

Examined and found correct, August 3, 1942. F. W. B. Pile.

INFLATION can do more than any form of sabotage to disrupt unity in the United States and thereby impede or hamstring the national war effort. Saboteurs can be detected and interned. But inflation, once it gets under way, is uncontrollable. This is proved conclusively by financial records running all the way back to the Pharaohs and Hammurabi. They thought they could control it. So did many others in many lands and in all ages. But no matter how different the conditions under which the inflation started, history reveals that inflation never ends except in disaster.

A quarter of a century ago the word inflation was a familiar one only to bankers, economists and other students of finance. Now it is in the headlines almost every day, and on nearly everybody's lips. Yet there is universal confusion—even among the experts concerning what it means. The average citizen therefore, naturally, is in a state of complete bewilderment. His mind is so bogged down with conflicting theories put forth in highly technical terms and tortuous arguments that he gives up trying to understand what inflation is and wants to know only what he can do about it to protect himself.

Unfortunately he can do very little without understanding the interplay of the forces now at work in this country creating the inflationary situation ahead of us. That there are such forces has been admitted by every authority of the Government from the President down. Economists have been telling us of the inflationary danger of excessive Government debts for the past ten years. Few have paid any attention to their stories because they did not rec-

ognize the inflationary influences at work in their particular case, even though certain groups of our people have been seriously injured.

Now that it is going to affect the entire population it is receiving real attention. We are given a score of new programs each with the pronounced purpose of preventing inflation. Many of them revolutionary in contemporary American history and some of them actually put into effect recently such as price control, the rationing system, new and heavier taxes, and the defense bond drive. There also is the proposal for enforced savings.

NONE of these programs will prevent inflation. They can serve only to limit its effect to some degree. Prevention only can follow an honest desire to eliminate the cause, and that cause fundamentally is Government borrowing. Anything else will serve merely as a restraining influence limiting the degree in certain lines and having little effect in others.

It is, therefore, my opinion—and I am certain that of many of our best economists—that these programs should be labeled as preventives since they are control measures only and

Republished with the permission of "Everybody's Weekly" this article written by a Lehigh alumnus, who is an authority on economics, tells how inflation can be controlled.



This Looming Inflation

by

DR. WALTER S. LANDIS, '02

may be more or less effective depending upon the scope and the wise enforcement. I use the word "wise" because inflation in its ultimate effect is to destroy values, and one by unwise measures readily can attain the same result of destruction. We have gone so far with some of them that it will be difficult to abandon them in principle and, therefore, are faced with the type and perfection of the control measures that will follow.

I do not believe that inflation can be prevented in this or any other country when we practice the principles that engender it. We can, however, by

co-operative effort, and wise guidance control its effects to a very considerable degree. Therefore, it is not alone a problem of the economists of the Government expert, or the theorist, but one which must include education of the average citizen as an individual—and that includes our legislative bodies. Such education of the great mass of our populations is necessary to build up an opinion of such magnitude that it will force constructive action by our legislative bodies.

One of the first steps in this program of understanding is to realize that the position of this country is peculiar unto itself, and that most of the comparisons being made with other countries fail to take into consideration all the essential facts. Confusion is created by the many well meaning theorists who preach the doctrine "it could not happen here." They are thinking—as most persons do when they hear the word inflation of what took place in Germany in 1923. The German mark then fell so low that to print a note or millions actually debased the paper on which it was printed. Beer bottlers in Switzerland bought them by the bale and used them for labels on their bottles. Moving picture houses in Belgium used ten billion mark notes for programs.

IT is a simple matter for anyone to understand that the conditions in Germany in 1923, under which the greatest inflation of all time prevailed, are not likely to be duplicated in this country. Germany was exhausted and impoverished by the war effort. Being relatively poor in many of the common raw materials and never being self-sufficient in home grown food, she found herself at the end of the war further exhausted and impoverished. In addition she was called upon by the Peace Treaty to deliver certain sums of money and certain quantities of material, not always specifically defined, to the victorious countries, while her army had to be demobilized and her vast population diverted to peace-time pursuits.

There was an enormous shortage of raw material and food at a time when it was necessary to convert her industrial plants to peace time production and to supply them with raw materials, a large portion of which had to be imported. Until production could be resumed and export markets found to enable the purchase of foreign raw materials, it was necessary for the government continually to borrow money

(Continued on page twenty-two)

In Memory of Joseph Barrell



THE untimely death of Joseph Barrell in 1919 when he had but reached the half-century mark and was at the height of his productivity was a tragedy to the science of Geology. Of the class of 1892, had he lived he could this year have joined his fellows in their fifty year reunion. In commemoration of that event and as a memorial to Lehigh's greatest geologist, the Department of Geology has set aside, decorated and furnished a reading room and lounge in Williams Hall for its students. It is designated "The Joseph Barrell Room."

After Barrell had received his Bachelor of Science degree with the Class of 1892, he was granted the degree of Engineer of Mines in 1892, and in 1897 took his Master of Science degree, all three at Lehigh University. Three years later, in 1900, he earned his Doctor of Philosophy from Yale University, at which institution he spent the most productive part of his career as Professor of Geology. When in 1916, Lehigh conferred the honorary degree of Doctor of Science upon him, President Drinker read the following citation: "Joseph Barrell — distinguished scientist, a recognized leader in the study and teaching of geology, known and honored for his research and writing in the science of the earth in which the earth's history has been writ-

ten by a mighty hand,— Lehigh is proud of the record of this alumnus whose life-work has been so modestly yet ably done, and through whose work his Alma Mater has been highly honored."

Dr. Barrell was first of all a geologist, but was also trained and experienced in mining, metallurgy, astronomy, and biology. His geographical writings show the breadth of his familiarity with many divisions of his major field of thought and research. His scores of published articles treat of such diversified topics as mine surveying, isostasy, determination of the duration of geologic time, the origin of the earth, stratigraphy, and physiography. At the time of Barrell's death, Professor T. C. Chamberlain of the University of Chicago wrote, "We had come to look upon him as one of the most promising leaders in the deeper problems of the earth science."

To the memory of a modest man, a geologist, and inspired and inspiring teacher, an outstanding alumnus of Lehigh University, the Joseph Barrell Room is dedicated. Upon its simple furnishings a long, well lighted table, rugs, chairs, magazine rack, looks down an enlarged photograph of Joseph Barrell, obtained through the kindness of Mrs. Barrell.

An Alumnus Speaks His Mind

by

MYRL L. JACOBS, '10

THIRTY-SIX years ago this fall, I entered Lehigh. That is a lot of years ago, and in those years Lehigh, like the rest of the world, has experienced vast changes. The student enrollment is now more than twice what it was then. In those days Lehigh was pre-eminently an Engineering University. Enrollment in the other colleges was but a minor number in comparison with Engineering College enrollment. Today, that picture is changed, and our Colleges of Arts and Business Administration have, normally approximately the same enrollment as the College of Engineering. Changes in enrollment, however, are the least of the important changes in Lehigh; some of the changes are good, others not. The improvement in plant and educational facilities is marked. The deterioration in Lehigh spirit has been pitiful to watch, but I challenge anyone to show that it has not taken place.

In those early days of the century, Lehigh had cause to be proud of all her activities. Her graduates were outstanding, their loyalty to the University was kept active by the fact that some things were happening back on the campus to which they could point with pride and for which they needed not eternally to hang their heads in shame. In those days, despite the fact that the University was made up largely of Engineering students, we were able to have creditable representation on the Athletic fields. We were outstanding in Baseball, and Lacrosse, and our Football teams were worth cheering. At that time, no class was graduated from Lehigh that had not seen Lafayette defeated in football at least once. If you do not remember, look up the old records.

About the time I was graduated from Lehigh, there came a change in ideas about athletics in the whole country. The Big Three in football began to have their ears pinned back by smaller colleges and by the large universities of the midwest. In order that this condition could continue, practically all the smaller colleges and uni-

versities had to begin recruiting boys who had some football experience and ability. Very shortly, the supply of such boys who were financially able to go to college was exhausted. The requirements of competition immediately produced the next step and subsidies of one kind or another were forthcoming. These subsidies, small at first and consisting largely of scholarships,



MYRL L. JACOBS, '10

attracted legitimate students. But still the cry was for better teams and many colleges went the whole way, with the result that the tramp athlete of unhappy memory began to turn up one year here and next year somewhere else. During this period of the 'teens, Lehigh played the game just as every other college played it. Teams were composed of legitimate students who paid their own fare, legitimate students who were helped to some extent,

tramps who were on hand during the season and somewhere else next year, and athletes who demanded all university expenses and a bit of cash for extra curricular expenses. We had winning teams in those years, and alumni came back every fall in such numbers that tickets were at a premium.

AS the news of these payments got around the campus, there was general dissatisfaction among those boys who were giving all they had and who were receiving nothing. In the early twenties, Lehigh had a change of heart and a crusade of purity in Athletics was begun. Like all crusades, it promptly got in the hands of fanatics and when Lehigh woke up she had become an apology for her Alumni and the laughing-stock of the college world. True, her educational standards had been maintained—at no time have they been lowered—scholastic progress has been evident always, but in the world in which she lived few, if any, competitors believed the purity story and those who did thought we were a bunch of suckers.

The purity purge lasted and lasted, almost twenty years. Lehigh became known as the graveyard for coaching reputations. Coaches came and went, but the teams became poorer and poorer. Student and fan interest fell to such an extent that attendance suffered, and so did income. Football that had formerly been the financing medium, that supported all other Athletics became a liability and was scarcely able to support itself. Lacrosse went by the board, and Baseball became a game unhonored by either students or alumni. Conditions became so bad that alumni reaction began to make itself heard. The talk everywhere was "Something must be done. Either get some teams that can win or give up playing football." Being a resident of Bethlehem and thus privileged to see many returning alumni, and being known to have some interest in Lehigh, I was buttonholed,

(Continued on page eighteen)

"There Goes Another House" (Continued from page seven)

this breath-taking job of housing, thousands of war workers, someone else would be, for American-made jobs have always found men to do them, no matter how big they are. It is safe to say, though, that the sparking technique would be different, for Wilson is unique, a smiling law unto himself, and what the French call *un original*.

If you had told him he was a Success Story, he would shy away from the idea for a split second. Then it would occur to him that he had been a lot of other things and had fun being them all, so he might as well give a tumble to being a Success Story to see what it had to offer. Another split second and his eyes would begin smiling at you as he contemplated the lush possibilities of Success Storyhood. For he is a fast thinker and it's a physical impossibility for him to look you in the eye for five seconds without the crinkles of a smile breaking out around his eyes.

Wilson's father, Vaux Sr., was a leading illustrator of the pre-World War I era. Veteran *Post* readers will recall his illustrations of early Robert W. Chambers and other serials.

When his son was a student at Haverford School, near Philadelphia, Wilson, Sr., used to give him \$100 in June when school was out and tell him to find a job for the summer. Young Vaux studied art for three years, but gave up painting, he says, "because my stuff was too photographic; it just didn't live."

He expected to go to Princeton, but met his match in the college-board exams. He went to Lehigh instead and sold President Henry S. Drinker the idea that "it wasn't right to keep a man from getting an education who had the money to pay for it, just because of some silly convention"—the "silly convention" being the examinations. After Lehigh, he studied at Columbia and became an efficiency expert.

Mr. Wilson, still pushing his car at the patriotic thirty-five m.p.h., explained at apologetic length how a man of his gay insouciance had got into efficiency experting, interrupting himself at intervals to carol, "There goes another house!" and wave to the truck driver.

Vaux Wilson is also an alumnus, though not a graduate of the International Correspondence Schools, from which he took lessons in electrical engineering. His first job he quit after four years, "because they wouldn't let

me sell, and I figured selling was necessary to my education."

He worked five months then for a company selling metal laths, ceilings and lumber. A shy young man, or so he says, he wasn't cured until he made his first big sale to Peter Gordon, Long Island contractor, and was fired the same day because his company thought the sale was only luck. The company was right. Vaux says he simply handed Mr. Gordon a catalogue and sat down to daydream until the old gentleman startled him by saying: "Well, young man, aren't you even going to write up the order?"

HE was Long Island representative for the A. C. Horn Company, waterproofing and paints, when he married Betty Schneider, of Omaha, niece and ward of Thomas G. Cranwell, an organizer of the Continental Can Company. The couple went to Europe and Vaux, discovered that most of the buildings in Paris leaked. That was when he declared a honeymoon moratorium, left his bride and automobile in France and sailed to sell Mr. Horn the idea of doing something about Europe's leaky buildings.

From then on he was pretty busy blotting buildings in twenty-seven countries. He waterproofed the new railway station at Milan, the American Embassy at Paris and a slum-clearance project there. One day he strolled into the Angkor Cat Temple facsimile just erected at the Colonial Exposition in Paris and was horrified to see the famous old temple reproduced with drab concrete floors. Vaux started looking for the architect and found him.

"C'est terrible! C'est incroyable! Name of a name!" he exploded in his most explosive French.

After the architect found out what it was all about and a measure of Gallic calm was restored Vaux explained that, as luck would have it, the A. C. Horn Company, which he had the honor to represent, had the very thing needed to give life and color to drab concrete floors. Vive la France! Vive Monsieur l'Architect! A. C. Horn!

Monsieur l'Architecte happily saw the light, and Wilson was permitted to cut patterns in the concrete floor, including the pattern of a prayer rug, and cover them with a material which resembles tile.

But the waterproofing business was getting out of hand for want of technicians to do all the jobs required.

The French minister of finance summoned Vaux and threatened him with summary deportation unless he got done some of the work the minister wanted done. Unable to get additional technicians on limited capital, Wilson simply organized La Compagnie Generale Horn with French capital, and happily sailed home.

Unwilling to replace a friend he had left to pinch-hit for him as the Horn Long Island representative, Wilson quit his \$12,000 a year job, took one with Remington Rand with a sixty dollar-a-month drawing account, and within a year was the company's systems manager.

A YEAR later he went to the Homasote—then the Agasote Mill—Company in 1934 to take charge of sales, Wilson, with Neubeck, then a freelance architect, drew up the first company plan for a mass production prefabricated home, using an insulation board made of repulped newspaper chemically treated to make it waterproof and fire resistant. Neubeck, after his first talk with Wilson, rushed home and happily told Mrs. Neubeck, "At last I've met a man who is really crazy." But the plans they drew seven years ago, with modification and improvement, are the basis of those at Portsmouth today.

It is a popular fallacy that prefabricated houses must be uniform, Wilson says, citing his own Pennsylvania home, built on three levels and like no other house in the world. Prefabrication, offering employment to armies of builders, he sees as the business giant of the postwar era—an era in which, above all, men will need homes.

"Houses can be fabricated in the shop in two or three weeks, a fraction of the time it takes to build a house on the ground," he says. "Tell a couple you can give them the house they want in two or three weeks, and they will buy it. It is a bargain in time saved."

Vaux Wilson believes that men's dreams, however vagariously they wander, come back to center upon home. The great work of tomorrow, he says, will be the prefabricating of these dreams, to make them come true and stay put for so long as wood and stone and men who dwell with them shall endure. He can imagine no finer future than that which included an endless caravan of red trucks, at each of which a man can look and shout, "There goes another house!"

Life Among the Lehigh Service Men

TWENTY-FOUR years ago this month the big guns ceased spitting their lethal flame over the shell torn battlefields of France as representatives of embattled nations met, signed an Armistice and officially ended World War I. Then and only then did America's fighting forces turn their faces homeward with the one overwhelming desire to return to their loved ones. But for the 1875 Lehigh Alumni who emerged from the final action, the occasion was marred with the knowledge that an additional forty-six of their mates would never return.

But that the deeds of all Lehigh's fighting soldiers will never be forgotten is evidenced by the rising tower of the Alumni Memorial building on the campus, a building dedicated to the memory of those who served. A plaque listing the names of all alumni to wear the uniform has been placed in the Memorial Hall, so that all who pass may read the names of Lehigh's heroic sons of the first World War.

Now, twenty-four years later, the fires of war are again burning brightly all over the world, and once again Lehigh men are responding to their country's call. It is to these younger alumni, now more than 800 who are continuing the job started more than a quarter of a century ago by those other brave men that this feature is devoted. On these pages will be found stories of the lives and adventures of Lehigh alumni now in the various branches of the armed services. Written by the men themselves these letters have come in from all parts of the world, and are passed on to the general alumni body via this feature.

Prominent in the aerial battles now being fought in the Australian sector Captain William Sheppard, '38 (see April 1942 BULLETIN) is rapidly emerging as Lehigh's number one hero in that part of the united front. Known familiarly as "Pittsburgh Red", for

obvious reasons, this Lehigh alumnus has had the thrilling experience of shooting down enemy bombers, being shot down, and having to walk through miles of jungle inhabited only by fierce head hunters.

NOW stationed with MacArthur's forces in Australia, Captain Sheppard writes about his adventures as follows: "Well, I never expected to be in Australia—in more ways than one. To begin when the war began: all conditions and personalities about which I think I have previously written bore fruit and as you know, our defense of the Philippines was not very successful, although MacArthur is doing very well now—on plans formulated almost before the airplane was invented.

"There must have been a swell coordinated spy radio system, because when we were in the air the Nips were not, and vice versa (all that follows is an old newspaper item and I don't think the censor will bother it).

"We finally came to grips over Vigan and two bombers and I shot each other down (the first large bombers of the war I think), myself parachuting out over Bangued. There I met another pilot who had had engine trouble. Being behind the Jap lines on the coast—but way up the Abra River valley,—we decided to cut across the mountains and return down the interior. So we hiked out over 100 kilometers of Philippine mountain wilderness in the wildest part. We had to cover prodigious distances during the day, outwalking even the Igorots who carried our things, but arrived every night at some sort of white man's outfit—mine or mission. Friendliest people in the world, the missionaries living in regular paradises of ease and plenty. I imagine the going is rough now.

"We emerged at Lubuaan on the central road from the north to Baguio, and with only about twenty more



kilometers of hiking had transportation over the most hair raising mountain roads imaginable to Baguio, through Bontoe, and Clark Field. Not more than a couple of white men have ever made the journey before.

"We crossed the territory of five of the old head hunting tribes, one of which I can't remember, the Apayao,

the Kalinga, the Bontoo, and the Benquet. They were quite friendly with Americans, but were decked out in breech clouts and war bonnets with heavy spears and head axes looking for Japs. Even the road workers carried a head axe.

(Adventures in Java—censored.)

IN Java I was cornered by a Dutch Navy doctor who found out I'd had diphtheria for two weeks already—it didn't bother me except the sore throat made it hard for me to eat. Anyway, it scared him half to death for fear of epidemic, so he quarantined me in a good Dutch hospital where they thoroughly cured me of "diptree" in two weeks, with no discomfort except the most horrible hives caused by the serum.

"Dutch eating there is most peculiar. They seem to get along on cold cuts and soup for a couple of days, then they have an immense blowout called 'rigstaffel' when everything imaginable and some that aren't, are served. They make coffee out of thick coffee syrup—about a tablespoonful in a cup, then fill the rest with hot milk and sugar.

"Meanwhile I waited for a ride to Australia, without telling them I had malaria, for fear of further incarceration. Our old wreck had finally broken down and the rest had gone on two weeks ago. Finally got a ride or two, which took me a long way; so I'm here, recovering from malaria and jaundice. Seems good to be in white man's country again, though all I've seen of it has been out of my window."

Featured in a recent issue of "Slip Stream" a publication edited by the Sub-Depot station at Moore Field, Texas, recently was Captain Frank A. Szabo, '41, who at the present time is Sub-Depot commander. Graduating from Lehigh with a commission in the Reserve Army, Szabo entered active service immediately and was transferred to the Air Corps.

Picking up the story from here "Slip Stream" editors write "The ensuing few months proved to be anything but dull. After transferring from Duncan Field to Kelly Field in order to complete the Supply Course offered there, he found himself assigned to our own Moore Field, where he became active as Supply Officer on November 22, 1941.

"On April 13, 1942, our gentleman under discussion exchanged his gold bar for a silver one only to receive an additional silver bar four short months later. Orders were issued on August 22, 1942 and Captain Szabo proudly displayed his two silver bars while the personnel of the Depot extended congratulations."

CAPTAIN Melvin L. Jackson, '37, briefly reviews his activities since leaving Lehigh when he writes: "In January 1942, although my reserve commission is in the Ordnance department, I was assigned to the Air Corps

and came on duty here in Washington in a new department of the Army Air Forces. Since then I have been fortunate enough to do a fair amount of traveling, and spent two weeks covering the west coast. The picture is a passport photo and the passport was carried during a six weeks trip in a B-18 that started in the middle of May and included Panama, Trinidad, Natal, Rio de Janeiro, Puerto Rico, and many points in between. My latest junket was to Toronto."

Stationed somewhere in the Hawaiian Islands Lieutenant Payson Nicholas, '39, writes to say that he has seen several other Lehigh graduates during his travels. So interesting is his letter that it is being reprinted as follows: "Just a short line to let you know that Lehigh already is 'invading the Hawaiian Islands' — at least in four short months I have run into three Lehigh men and heard about a fourth.

"Biggest coincidence of all was to come over here in April on the same convoy as my senior roommate Jack Lehrer, whom I hadn't seen since graduation. Jack is in the Ordnance department at a desk job, which he despises. Incidentally, dropped into his office the other day to say hello and learned that he has received his captaincy. Also working in Ordnance over here on this 'Pacific Paradise' is Bill Smith, '36, whom I knew only slightly.

"While walking around the shipyards a few weeks ago, I ran into Bob Williamson, '38. Bob is in command of a Navy torpedo boat, the same type that rescued General MacArthur from Ba-

(Continued on page eighteen)



(Left) Lieutenant Anthony Carcione, '41, and his mastiff mascot. (Top) Sergeant George Reussner, '40 gets a furlough and thumbs a ride to the nearest town. (Right) a picture of Captain William Sheppard, '38, taken after his escape





(Left) Some of the Lehigh men stationed at Fort Benning who enjoyed their dinner meeting. (Below) A few of the alumni and their wives who attended a Cleveland party last month



Following the Alumni Clubs

Lehigh Pentagon Club

The first luncheon meeting of the Lehigh Pentagon Club was held September 1. Those present were Major Morton Sultz, '12, and Lieutenant Joseph Bent, '28, of the Signal Corps, Captain Luther H. Bender, '29, and Lieutenant Robert Koenig, '40, of the Ordnance Department.

Those known to be out of town were Captain Thomas B. Jordon, '34, Lieutenants Albert Foss, '41, Fred Nadig, '41, Charles Kalmbach, '41, Edward Uhl, '40, and Lieutenant John H. Mathewson, '41, of the Ordnance Department.

For those not familiar with the building program in Washington, Pentagon is the name of the new huge, pentagonal-shaped five story War department building located across the Potomac river from the Lincoln Memorial. When completed it will house tens of thousand of Army officers and War Department employees.

While "Fortress" Pentagon lacks the glamor and excitement of the less air-conditioned Army Posts, its true worth can be appraised by the number of Lehigh Alumni housed therein. The principal topic of conversation was—yes, you guessed it—the army. Le-

high history was written in that not a drop of beer flowed.

We all look forward to many more of these pleasant informal get-togethers.

Robert F. Koenig, '40

Fort Benning Lehigh Club

A most enjoyable Lehigh dinner meeting was held September 13 when all the Lehigh men and their families stationed at Fort Benning met at Columbus. Every class from '33 to '41 inclusive except '37 was represented.

Those present were: Lieutenant A. Cox, '40; Lieutenant and Mrs. Floyd Taylor, '35; Lieutenant and Mrs. John A. Aufhammer, '33; Lieutenant John M. Roberts, '40; Officer's Candidate Stan Grossman, '41; Lieutenant Rudolph Schlitter, '39; Lieutenant Foster A. Gearhart, '36; Lieutenant W. R. Fredrick, '41; Lieutenant R. M. Shephard, '41; Lieutenant Nathan J. Palladino, '38; Lieutenant H. V. Donohoe, '42; Lieutenant and Mrs. Clifford Okuno, '34; Lieutenant and Mrs. Richard G. Phelps, '38; Captain and Mrs. Robert A. Titlow, '39; Lieutenant and Mrs. Frank M. Pittinger, '34; and Lieutenant Alan D. Rosenbloom, '38.

A cold supper was served and was

followed by plenty of beer (100 bottles plus). Everyone gave an account of his activities since leaving Lehigh. This was followed by a song session which was really melodious. Everyone had a grand time, and are anxiously awaiting our next meeting.

John A. Aufhammer, '33

Philadelphia Lehigh Club

A letter from Moriz Bernstein, '96, secretary of the Philadelphia Lehigh club states that the annual Lehigh-Lafayette shindig is scheduled to be held Thursday, November 19, at Bookbinders, Second and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia.

A traditional meeting always held just before the Lafayette football game, the meeting this year promises to be bigger and better than ever. All Alumni are cordially invited to attend.

Central New Jersey Club

As the BULLETIN goes to press comes notice that a meeting of the Central Jersey Club was held October 19 at the Trenton Country club in conjunction with alumni from Rutgers and Lafayette. The speaker from Lehigh was Dr. Elmer C. Bratt, professor of economics who spoke on "Price Control". A full account of this meeting will be published in the next issue.

Men in the Service (Continued from page sixteen)

taan. We went on a short spin around the bay and believe me, that little boat really cuts through the water. Mark Wertz, '39 is also operating one of these boats in some other waters.

"Williamson told me that Eric Weiss, '39, is living over here, married and is working for Hawaiian Electric here on the Island. As yet I have not run into Eric. For myself—I have an assignment with a regular army outfit here on the island and am enjoying my work as much as can be expected under the circumstances."

An interested spectator at the Lehigh-Yale football game played a few weeks ago was Lieutenant Anthony Carcione, '41 who is now stationed

with his air squadron at Windsor Locks, Conn. Recently transferred from Mitchell Field in New York, Lieutenant Carcione is now official squadron photographer and attended the game in his official capacity. He took colored motion pictures of the game, and later photographed his squadron mates as they flew over the Yale Bowl and went through intricate formations for the benefit of the crowd.

An interesting letter from Sergeant George Reussner Jr., '40 reveals that he is stationed at the Base Weather Station at Luke Field, Arizona. Affiliated with the Army Air Corps Sergeant Reussner writes that he is enjoying army life in Arizona but that he is

looking forward to foreign service with his group.

Surprise of the month occurred when a letter reached the Alumni office from Guadalcanal, hot spot of Pacific action. Written by Lieutenant Howard Conner, '40 now with the Marine Corps the letter read in part "While time and the situation in general permits, I thought I'd drop you a line to say how glad I have been to hear news from other Lehigh men, particularly from my classmates. Can't say much about what's going on out here on Guadalcanal but from the shortwave broadcasts we are able to hear occasionally I'd say the folks at home have a rough idea of how we're doing."

An Alumnus Speaks (Continued from page thirteen)

lectured, criticized, damned and questioned. The question invariably was, "What can be done?" My answer was and still is "Get some boys who like and can play Football and who have brains enough to stay in Lehigh, coach them well and expect results." The next question, "Why doesn't the University give some scholarships?" to which I had to reply, "The University hasn't the funds." While all this kicking was being done to me, it was also being done elsewhere and talk got around that something would have to be done. In the late thirties, the late Floyd Parsons began his campaign to improve conditions. During his tenure of office as President of the Alumni Association was developed the idea of Student Grants. His successor in office was Cliff Lincoln, who carried the idea forward to a perfected plan.

THE plan is simple. It recognized a few fundamental facts as far as Lehigh and Lehigh Athletics are concerned:

(1) That many boys who are mentally and physically equipped and who would like to go to Lehigh are in need of some financial assistance.

(2) That the University has no funds adequate to these needs.

(3) That the University cannot in principle, and will not in fact, countenance or promote the subsidy of boys for athletic purposes.

(4) That the only remedy for the situation is the establishment of a fund from which financial needs can in some measure be met.

(5) That, not alone athletic ability, but all around qualifications for leadership and for making outstanding Lehigh men should govern the selection of grantees.

(6) That any funds provided or grants made must be sufficient to see a boy through college if he performs his part of the agreement.

(7) That the alternative is poorer and poorer teams and the ultimate abandonment of intercollegiate competition.

Naturally, there was a lot of talk about the plan. Many of our competitors jumped to the conclusion that we were about to go overboard and buy ourselves a team. Nothing could be farther from the fact. Lehigh's Student Grant Plan put into effect a recognition of the above mentioned fundamentals by proceeding to establish the fund. A committee of alumni was appointed to administer the funds. Extreme care has been taken in the selection of grantees. No boy who has received a grant has flunked out, and many have earned scholastic scholarship help from University funds, thereby reducing demands on the Grants Fund. As was to be expected, results on the athletic field were not immediately evident; but there has been a gradual improvement in our squads,

and this year promises better results than we have had for a long time. A new coaching staff, headed by a Lehigh man, removed one cause of complaint, but we should remember that coaches are not miracle workers. One glaring fault is evident; the Fund has not been able to take care of enough boys to get the full benefit of the plan. Many good boys, good students and good athletes have been refused help because of the necessity for maintaining a reserve that will see all grantees through their college courses.

I COME now to the reason for this article. Recently, you received a pamphlet setting forth the facts as to the fund. If you missed it, send for a copy. That pamphlet emphasized the fact that to carry out the program a greater number of alumni must participate. YOU and YOU and YOU have been crabbing for the past twenty years about the quality of our teams. Whether they improve or not is now in your hands. With ample support to the fund, they will improve; without that support, they will go back to the standards of the twenties and thirties. If you are interested, contribute to the Grants Fund. If an all-around Lehigh means something to you, contribute to the Grants Fund. If you are not interested or do not care what kind of teams we have, do not complain any more to me. **IT IS UP TO YOU! PUT UP OR SHUT UP!!!**

FORCED to open its 1942 gridiron with two of the most promising teams in the East as opponents, a stubborn Lehigh eleven fought desperately, yielded ground only after a struggle, but the outcome was never in doubt. Yale and Penn State were just too powerful. And yet, despite these opening reverses, the undergraduates are still one hundred per cent behind Coach George Hoban and his band of gridders because they realize this year Lehigh has a fighting team that is certain to make plenty of trouble for rival elevens before the season ends.

As evidence of student enthusiasm, the *Brown and White*, semi-weekly mouthpiece of undergraduate sentiment, commented as follows in the issue published immediately after the Penn State encounter: "The general consensus of opinion seems to be that the toughest teams have been played and the future of the '42 season is very bright indeed. And why not? The present team is better than any team any senior has seen and it is playing better football than many old timers have seen. Blocking and tackling—the makings of a good team are really good for a change and the stands know it. Listen to the cheers—even when we're losing. We've waited a long time for a season like this. Thanks a lot Mr. Hoban and thanks a lot team."

The Sports Parade

A fighting Lehigh football team roars back after two defeats to score impressive victories over Penna. Military College and Rutgers as the season reaches the halfway mark; Harriers' winning streak reaches eight as Middle Three crown is won.

It was spirit such as this that sent some five hundred students traveling to New Haven on October 3rd to witness the opening class with the Bulldogs of Yale. Realizing that Lehigh had little chance to win, these boys still made the trip because they wanted to see personally the new gridiron machine being welded together by Coach Hoban. That they were not disappointed is proved by the enthusiasm with which they returned to South Mountain and the spirit which was evident the following week at the Penn State game.

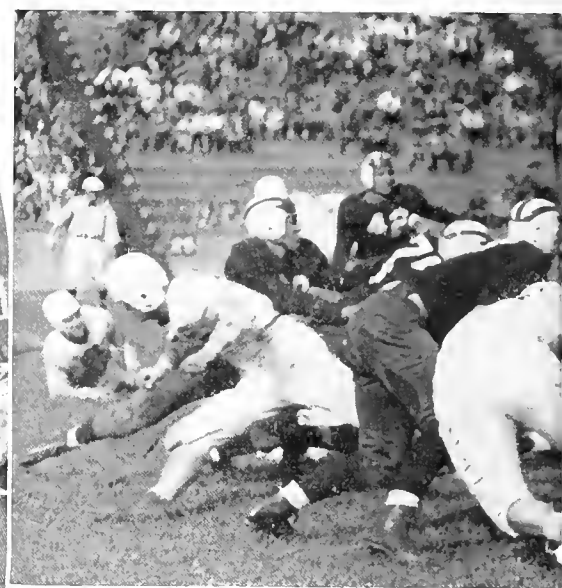
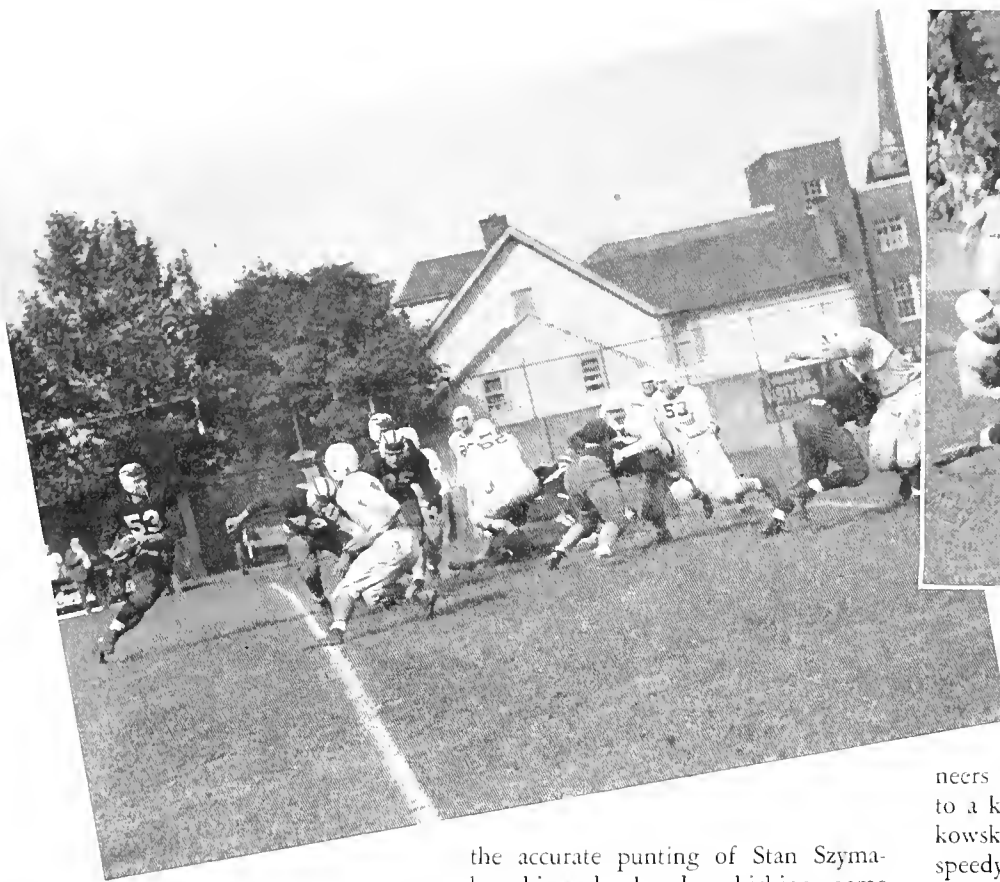
With less than three full weeks of practice behind them, Coach Hoban's charges invaded New England October 3rd and for one entire half battled a powerful Eli team to a 6-6 deadlock, but the handwriting was on the wall as the Brown and White warriors wearily trudged off the field for the welcome intermission.

IN the second half, fresh Eli reserves were thrown into the fray and the third period wasn't many minutes old before the proteges of youthful Howie Odell pounded across for the touchdown which put them in the lead. From here on until the final whistle it was a losing battle as the tired Lehigh players tried futilely to halt the attack which did not cease until the score read 33-6.

Lehigh's lone score came late in the first period when Vincent Moravec, a sophomore halfback, recovered a fumbled Yale punt on the Bulldogs 30 yard line. Captain Bernie Deehan and Herb Shoener, another sophomore back, alternated in carrying to the sixteen yard stripe, but here the attack bogged down and a thirty-one yard field goal attempted by Russell Jones, a guard, went wide of the mark. But

This is Lehigh's fighting varsity football squad for the 1942 season. First row: Hittinger, Szymakowski, Bussman, Clarke, Deehan, Buck, Kurtz, Bird, Johnson. Second row: Frost, Cornelius, Shafer, Donahue, Jones, Jorgenson, Herb Shoener, Maack, Dickel, Broten. Third row: Bitler, Brown, Meserve, Arant, Attaway, Petty, Shipley, Crowther, Gott, Moffa. Fourth row: Wiseman, Hal Shoener, Williams, Cavanaugh, Moravec, Serman, Gagas, Semmel, Pockman, Morano, Emmerich.





The picture on the left shows halfback [unclear] through a rugged Penn State line. (Above) line of scrimmage. (Right) A Lehigh

a few minutes later Lehigh was again threatening when Jones broke through and blocked an attempted kick on Yale nine yard line. The ball rolled to the two yard line where Lehigh recovered. After a fumble on the first play which lost five yards, Shoener took the ball, crashed through tackle and went to the one yard stripe before being halted. Two plays later Shoener again took the ball and went over for the score. Veteran fullback Stan Szymakowski's attempted placement went wide and for the remainder of the half both teams fought a dogged but scoreless battle.

Battered and bruised, but still full of fight the Engineers returned to the campus, practiced diligently all week, and then entertained a veteran Penn State eleven in the opening home game of the season played October 10 before a crowd of eight thousand fans. As in the Yale encounter the Engineers were conceded little chance to win and in fact the Nittany Lions were already pointing toward their game with Cornell to be played a week later. But an aroused Lehigh team refusing to be licked, stole the thunder in the opening minutes of the game when a sustained State drive of sixty-five yards was rudely halted on the Engineers twenty yard stripe. Unable to gain consistently Lehigh resorted to

the accurate punting of Stan Szymakowski and played a kicking game which kept the Blue and White in its own territory most of the first period. Early in the second session Russell Jones, displaying an uncanny knack for blocking kicks, broke through the State line, smeared an attempted punt and Lehigh recovered on the Lions twenty-two yard line. After two running plays and a pass failed to gain necessary yardage, Szymakowski dropped back and calmly kicked a thirty-five yard field goal to send his team out in front 3-0.

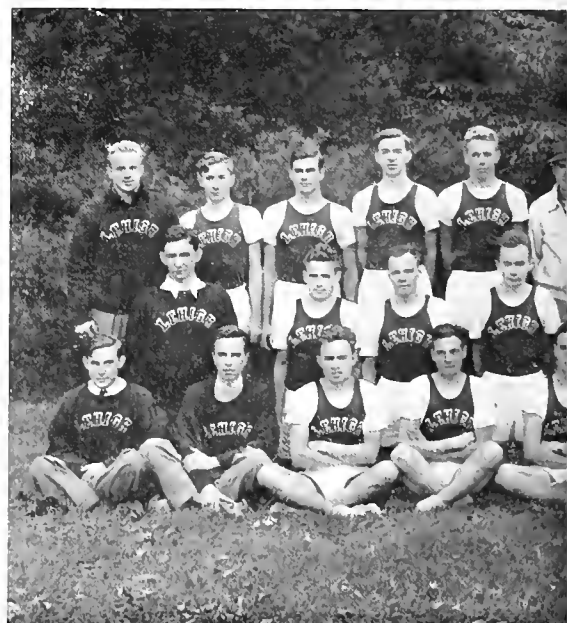
INFURIATED by this score, Penn State marched down the field only to halt when the Brown and White forward wall dug in and held for downs on the thirteen yard line. But the visitors were not to be denied and in the dying minutes of the first half a thirty-one yard aerial gave State a first down on the nine yard line. Lehigh's defenders held twice but on the third attempt fullback Jack Banbury went over for the score. The try for the extra point was blocked and the half ended with the Lions out in front 6-3.

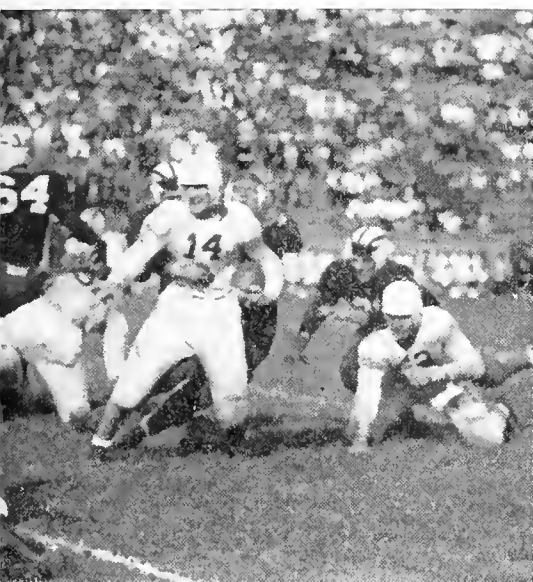
Immediately after the resumption of hostilities Penn State marched fifty-two yards to Lehigh's three yard line but on the next play tackle Frank Dickel leaped over the line, knocked down a State lateral and Jones recovered for Lehigh. Once again the Engi-

neers were unable to gain and resorted to a kicking game, but one of Szymakowski's punts back-fired when Joe, a speedy visiting halfback, caught one of the kicks and sheltered by perfect interference raced sixty-nine yards for a score. The placement attempt was good and State led 13-3.

Encouraged by this score, the Lions again assumed the initiative, went to the air, and advanced to Lehigh's six yard line. Once again in the shadow of their own goal, the Engineers fought back savagely and four plays

Lehigh's Harriers. First row: Welch, Herrick, H. Second row: Diggs, Bradford, Fox, Clark, Simpson, Wiley, Smythe, Williams, Van Allen, Gordon, K.





erb Shoener picking up a few yards
oe, a State speedster, is stopped at the
ntended for Hal Shoener is grounded.

later took the ball only a foot from the final white stripe. Szymakowski who had been replaced only a moment before was reinserted into the game and kicked immediately, the ball going out of bounds on the Lehigh twenty-seven yard line.

The Lions attack faltered and they attempted to punt, but Lehigh linemen in their eagerness roughed the kicker and Penn State was given a first down on the twenty-eight yard line. Four plays later a well thrown pass placed the ball on the one-yard line and on



their next play State scored its third and final touchdown.

Junior Varsity Football

Two touchdowns scored in the closing minutes of the game furnished the margin of victory by which the Junior Varsity gridders defeated Wyoming Seminary in the opening game of the season played in Taylor stadium.

Coached by Eb Caraway, the Brown and White Juniors were held scoreless for more than three quarters of the game, and more than once had to make goal line stands to prevent the visitors from scoring. About half of the final period had elapsed when Wyoming took to the air in a desperate effort to score.

Several aerals were completed and Wyoming was threatened when a flat pass was intercepted by Wilson, Lehigh halfback, who dashed unmolested to score. The attempted placement was blocked and Wyoming again filled the air with passes. Once again one of these aerals went astray and Peterson, a Brown and White replacement, intercepted it at midfield and ran fifty yards to score the second touchdown. The extra point try was wide of the mark and the game ended a few moments later.

Cross Country

Undefeated in dual competition last year, Lehigh's cross country team open-

ed its 1942 season October 8 with a well earned 30-26 victory over the Cardinal and Grey of Muhlenberg.

Held on the Saucon Valley Country Club course, the four mile run was closely contested and it wasn't until the last Brown and White clad runner crossed the finish line that Lehigh was declared the victor. Individual winner of the meet was a Lehigh sophomore, Fred Wiley, who covered the course in exactly twenty-three minutes. He finished ten seconds ahead of a second place Muhlenberg runner. Besides winning the first place, Lehigh annexed the fourth, sixth, seventh, and eighth places to definitely clinch the cherished victory.

Late Scores

Lehigh	13	P. M. C.	0
Lehigh	28	Rutgers	10

Cross-Country

Lehigh	15	Swarthmore	40
Lehigh	25	Rutgers	30

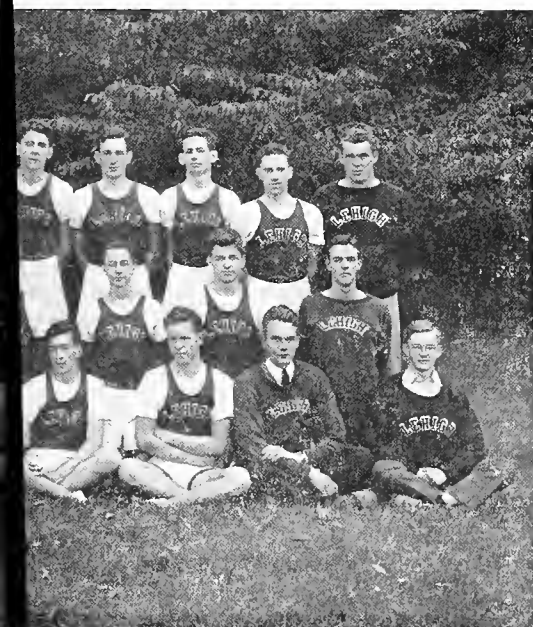
Jay Vee Football

Lehigh	12	Wyoming	0
Lehigh	2	Rutgers	0
Lehigh	0	Hill	21

Soccer

Lehigh	1	Penn	4
Lehigh	3	Rutgers	1
Lehigh	1	Haverford	6

Whipple, Ross, Gray, Bassett, Hoerner, Little,
alker, Evans, Thayer. Third row: Mussina,
Beck, Wellenkamp, Domeratsky, Burrowes.



This Looming Inflation

(Continued from
page twelve)

on top of the enormous war debt, in order to support at least the industrial part of her population.

No such conditions exist here. This is a land of plenty and self-sufficient in most of the ordinary necessities. The war naturally will unbalance our economy and there will be created artificial shortages, all of which will exert the identical influence that has existed in times of stress from the earliest recorded history. It doesn't make any difference whether the shortage is natural or is created through artificial means, when borrowed money is made available, spending is a natural consequence—particularly true in the case of the individual who never has had what he thinks is his share.

A million dollars distributed widely, among a class of our population that feels it has been deprived of its share of the world goods, is a much more inflationary influence than a million dollars turned over to a well-to-do and thrifty individual who has learned to exercise rigid control of his estate, and his estate, by the way is a good measure of his understanding of money and its place in our national structure. The mass psychology demands something and the average person feels that he has the money to pay for it.

HE must be taught by precept and example not to use every devious method possible to obtain his wishes the instant the paycheck is in his hands, just as our thrifty individual examined very carefully many projects, withholding his purchasing power until he has determined the proper and most efficient use of his funds. Once we establish that principle, which is nothing more than what old Benjamin Franklin defined as thrift, we have gone a long way to control the ultimate degree of the inflation created by our Government's fiscal policy.

As far as our control system has advanced today it will have little or no influence on the inflation that is in the making. There is no control on wages, and since the sum total is a preponderating part of our national budget we have not even commenced to apply a control system. The price ceilings only are a start and are not going to get far until largest item in the family budget, that of food, is rigidly regulated.

We only have commenced rationing and even though rigorously applied it

is a poor regulatory measure, because of the cleverness with which "black markets" operate and the widespread cooperation they obtain through the broad distribution of the payrolls. It is difficult to suppress an institution that the great mass of the public is supporting. Only education is effective in such a situation.

As long as the Government borrows money through the banks creating currency through a mere paper entry, we are in for inflation. Since there is no

Western New York Club

The annual Lehigh-Lafayette meeting of the Western New York Lehigh Club will be held Saturday afternoon November 21 at Schreiber's Brewery, in Buffalo, where the assembled alumni will hear a play-by-play description of the traditional Lafayette football game to be staged this year at Easton.

means acceptable to politicians, and probably no other feasible method for financing the very vast expenditures called for in prosecuting the war, I do not really see how we can avoid it. The problem, therefore, automatically becomes one of limiting its effects to the very last degree. Primarily taxation should be a perfect solution but it must be realized that the well-known statement "the power to tax is the power to destroy" is absolutely true, and the use of this medium requires a great deal of intelligent consideration. Any such theory as "soak the rich" or "ability to pay" should have little consideration when it comes to application of the principle of taxation to the control of inflation. The only basis for much of this kind of thinking is political.

THE rich enjoy the benefits of good government to a very great extent and should pay for this advantage. They possess large estates which benefit from good government and, therefore, should pay their due share of maintenance. Ability to pay is largely a catch word. But we must not lose sight of the fact that neither the rich nor the able ever would create an inflationary tendency. Their influence in that respect is small for the richest

among us cannot possibly use two loaves of bread when his diet calls for only one.

Our great difficulty is that a very large part of this excessively inflated currency—that is, what we must mop up—is going to agriculture and to labor and other wage earners and that is where the vast demand for goods which do not exist is going to come from. We have to find a just taxation to take out of circulation a vast amount of this type of money.

The outright purchase of Government bonds is a sound method of absorbing this excessive purchasing power. These purchases do not create inflationary currency so long as they are not in turn a result of borrowing.

Curtailement of Government expenditure also is an extremely constructive force. If we do not spend we do not have to create that much of the inflationary type of currency. Our progress in this matter has been miserably inadequate and a vast reorganization of Governmental institutions is in order. Billions of dollars are now being distributed that come from inflationary borrowings and will be expended for goods that do not exist in sufficient amount. This is a double-barrelled assault on our controls, and unfortunately one so wrapped up in partisan politics and votes and elections that it presents a discouraging outlook.

What we have to do is to educate our whole population to the fact that this war is imposing an exhaustive burden upon everyone of us, and that each must contribute his part, large or small, to dissipate the evil effects of the impending inflation. He must make sacrifices not alone of his salary and wages but he also has to curb his desires. In a time of national stress he has to be taught that he cannot have everything he wants; that it is impossible now to make up the deficiency created by the past years, and that this must await the restoration of peace.

We have to educate him to bring pressure upon his legislative representatives, to eliminate waste and all expenditure not directly connected with the war. He must be shown the evil consequences resulting from unnatural political blocks, class legislation and the like. In other words he must be educated to be a good citizen, self-reliant, upright, thrifty, and, above all, mentally honest.

An aid to better spring design...



Information supplied by "Mechanical Engineering"

There exists a very evident need for the correlation of available data on mechanical springs, and for the formulation of a standard code for the design of helical springs. As a result, a group of specialists have made suggestions in a symposium, published in the July 1942 Transactions of the A.S.M.E. which it is hoped will crystallize into early action.

The scope of a proposed code, design stresses, the arrangement and scope of helical spring tables, the advantages and disadvantages of nomographic

charts, and the future research needed on mechanical spring problems are all discussed in the symposium.

Serious attention to the problem of mechanical spring design began in 1924 with the establishment of the A.S.M.E. Research Committee on Mechanical Springs. Since that date, 66 papers on the subject have appeared in various A.S.M.E. publications. They have laid the groundwork for a design code which, when completed and adopted, should simplify the work of designers. The symposium contains a bibliography.

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FOLLOWING THE *Lives* OF LEHIGH MEN

CLASS OF 1886

E. S. Stackhouse, Correspondent
111 Park Ave., Greenwich, Conn.

I am wondering if you would care to have a word for the class of 1886 in your Class Notes in order for once to break the spell of 1889 who seem to always sing, "1889, first on your dial." I hold no brief for the men of 1886, and this is entirely voluntary and unsolicited.

The dean of 1886 is that splendid representative of Lehigh, William Henry Dean of Kingston, Pa. In 1886 Dean took three degrees, having done six years work in four years, and at the same time working his way through the University. I can still hear President Lamberton say as he handed Dean three diplomas on our Commencement day, "Student unparalleled in the history of Lehigh University."

I last saw Dean in June of this year at his summer home on one of the hill tops near Idetown, Pa., which has a heavenly outlook over a beautiful countryside, but unfortunately his eyes have somewhat gone back on him to prevent his full enjoyment of the scene, and to slow up his activities as Bacteriologist of the Spring Brook Water Supply Co., with which he has been identified for nearly fifty years. Nevertheless, his outlook on life, his placid temperament, his good common sense, his genial philosophy and his Christian Faith remain as strength and comfort in these trying days, and surrounded by his faithful wife, daughter and grand children, he can look with comfort and contentment towards the setting sun.

John S. Siebert is an architect in San Diego, Cal., having gone there forty or more years ago from Cumberland, Md., and has practically grown up with that magic city of the South Pacific coast. Though I have not seen John in recent years, have visited him at various times and he always remains the same industrious, energetic, emphatic and philosophical individualist as of yore, and surrounded by an interesting and lively family one can be sure that John has been having a lively time and making a real impression on his fast growing city of adoption with which he has been identified for years in various official and civic capacities.

One of John's cleverest pieces of work was in adapting the Spanish type of architecture to a six story hospital, but the depression interfered with its construction at the time, and I would like to know if John's splendid ideas have ever been translated into brick and stone.

Lewis J. H. Grossart has been for all of these years in the practice of his profession as a Civil Engineer and as City Engineer in his native city of Allentown, Pa., and has the rare good fortune to still have with him his good wife and his son and daughter, and also the rare experience of having his son, Phaon, who was trained at Lehigh, to continue the business at the same old stand. Grossart, living near the University, is always on hand to represent 1886 at all the regular and special celebrations, and as class agent for our class ever since that job was established.

S. J. Harwi has been established since goodness knows when at Bayonne, N. J. in the

practice of civil engineering and for many years as City Engineer. In these recent days Harwi has lightened the load of work somewhat but still conducts an office as Consulting Engineer at Bayonne, and in that capacity has been identified with some of the large copper producing companies of South America.

Paul D. Millholland was for many years the sales agent of the American Iron and Steel Mfg. Co., of Lebanon, Pa., and resided in Philadelphia, but later on and until his retirement in 1935 he served the Bethlehem Steel Co. in the same capacity. Paul's lovely wife passed on just before our 55th Anniversary in 1941 after over fifty years of a rare and beautiful companionship, and all who knew them can understand what a shock and loss this was to Paul. He lives at 1907 North 63rd Street, Philadelphia.

Guadalupe Lopez de Lara after graduating from Lehigh went back to his native city of Guadalajara, Mexico, and has continued there as a Consulting and Contracting Engineer, at which, we understand, he has made a splendid success. His address is Calle F. J. Madero No. 682.

Theodore Stevens went to the Paris Exposition in 1889 in charge of one of the American electrical exhibits, and following this went to England where he has remained ever since as an engineer in various capacities, and has made some notable contributions to British industry and transportation.

He married a lovely English lady who is a water color artist of considerable note, and their son was one of the "missing" R. A. F. men during the early days of the Battle of Britain, while his daughter, Margaret, as her husband serves in the British army, struggles bravely, amid bombings and strafings, to carry on their poultry farm.

One of Stevens' most clever pieces of work was some years ago on a water power and irrigation job on the Nile in Egypt. Stevens designed his power houses in the typical style of Egyptian architecture and they made such a hit that his designs were later used as models and in art exhibitions at various times and places.

Stevens lives on the coast at The Patch, Dence Park, Herne Bay in Kent, and while he has been in the line of many German bombing forays, they prefer to drop their bombs in the interior rather than near the small coastal towns, which is lucky for Stevens, though one can never tell now in England when a bomb may shatter your house, and nearly two thousand alerts since the war began would cause any citizen to sit up and take notice.

They have a lovely English garden and Stevens tells me this is largely turned to vegetables during the war, and in addition allotments of 1/16th of an acre from public lands have been made to hundreds of the homes, so that they are well fed and self sustaining from their own efforts. I have visited them many times in London and at The Patch, and from his placid temperament and helpful spirit I can visualize the patience and the interest with which he awaits the end of the war and the constructive days to follow.

CLASS OF 1889

George W. Harris, Correspondent
12 Holland Terrace, Montclair, N. J.

Paraphrasing a well known quotation one would say of "Arch" Johnston, our permanent Class President: "We called him Chief, and we did well to call him Chief." President of our Sophomore Class, he was a leading figure in '89 affairs and also in college matters both during undergraduate days and the years following his receipt of a sheepskin. We have only to recall those great four years we spent on old South Mountain to agree as to the force of the above comments about the personage pictured. If you tune in on the past, you may still hear him say: "It POSITIVELY must be done," and it generally was. In his reply to a letter of mine, Arch enclosed his photograph and, quote: "I suggest that I could, even with my eyes shut, select many younger and better looking fellows of the Class who are still alive. I have a feeling that if my photograph were shown with certain of our classmates, anybody who would take time to look at them at all, would say that at least some of the fellows (barring me) were not so bad looking, but be that as it may, I will have my secretary send you the picture."



"Arch" Johnston

A report of a get-together of five '89ers on August 24th, '42 here in Montclair was given in the October BULLETIN but, due to lack of space, the following note about Clarence Hudson was held over for the present issue: Clarence told about an exciting voyage he took to Chili on one of his many business trips. Before reaching the Panama Canal, a fierce storm of hurricane proportions was encountered and the steamer he was on was forced to turn back for a time and go with the wind to save life and property. After a hit the trip was resumed to a successful conclusion. More fortunate than the experience of some present-day voyagers who conclude a sea trip in Davy Jones's locker—kindness of the "Axis".

With the CRIMSON AND BLACK banner borne proudly aloft, the 34 members of the old guard march on. By the way, who'll have some interesting Class news for the Dec.-Jan. issue of the BULLETIN? Pictures of classmates are always in order to give proper tone to Class of 1889 letters which are so graciously accepted by the Editors.

CLASS OF 1891

Walton Forstall, Correspondent
Rossmont, Pa.

Paine represented Lehigh at the inauguration of Everett Case as President of Colgate University. A scholarly delegate for a scholarly occasion.

All of us have received the telling appeal from the President of the Alumni Association and your Correspondent hopes that most of the Class have sent in something. The Span-



ANTHRACITE Will Meet The *Challenge*

Enemy submarine action and the urgent needs of our Allies have created a critical shortage of fuel oil on the Atlantic Seaboard. This shortage is far more than a mere inconvenience . . . it is a serious threat to the health of our people and to our unhindered war production.

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This Company is doing its full share in this tremendous undertaking, by stepping up production to an all-time high. We are proud to be a part of an Industry which so quickly and effectively "filled the breach in the ranks." We say with confidence: "*Anthracite Will Meet the Challenge!*"



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ish proverb says: "He gives twice who gives quickly." For over thirty years, your Correspondent has had the privilege of sending his gift in September.

There will probably be a small but select gathering of the 50 Year Plus Club in November. Nearby 91'ers should come and give moral support to the President.

CLASS OF 1892

H. H. Davis, Correspondent
132 Liberty St., Newton, Pa.

We are having real fall weather and one's home becomes uncomfortable when one has to always have in mind the many ration boards that are restricting our supplies of all kinds.

It seems to me that the government might issue its orders without so much palaver about the necessity for their action and forget about how their orders are going to effect the coming elections.

I have no special items to report in connection with our class and I hope that there is a large proportion of it getting the new Active Membership cards for 1942-43 which have been sent to me as well as to all others who have contributed their class dues.

I think Okeson and Herrick are to be thanked for sending out this letter and card.

I hope some of you will send me some notes for the next issue.

CLASS OF 1894

Theodore G. Empie, Correspondent
P. O. Box 772, Wilmington, N. C.

There has been a suggestion from the Office of the Alumni BULLETIN that pictures would be in order to vary the diet. I would therefore like to receive some of your present photos, so that all of us can see how kindly the years have used you. You may perhaps have noticed a picture or two of some of the men you were in college with in the last BULLETIN.

I have had no news and none from the BULLETIN. So the foregoing has told you everything I know.

CLASS OF 1896

W. S. Ayars, Correspondent
269 Leonia Ave., Leonia, N. J.

One can, of course, always write about himself, his activities and his family; but, for publication purposes such information is not especially interesting, and may lay the writer open to charges of egotism. So all I mean to say along such lines is that I have been kept plenty busy this summer by (1) a very interesting engineering job dealing with "the reciprocating steam locomotive of conventional design", and (2) a large garden. The garden, due to the other job, has by no means had the care and attention it ought to have. It is almost entirely a flower garden, my only useful crop being the now-ripening fruit of a dozen tomato plants. There will also be a bountiful harvest of grapes from an old Concord vine. It was old when I took over this place in 1924, but it is still working industriously. The fruit will probably be converted into grape juice, Mrs. Ayars having managed to wangle some extra sugar out of the rationing board for that purpose. Like many others, I have been fighting the Japanese beetle, but have seen none for several days. Luckily, in my case, they confined their attention to certain plants that are weeds or near weeds, and did little harm to worthwhile vegetation.

You will all be glad to learn that Buck Ayers, who has been seriously ill, is now up and about again, though he has reluctantly yielded to the orders of his physician to take things easy. His permanent address is 3 Maple Avenue, Westerly, R. I., but he is spending his summer at his farm, Hillandale, Westerly, and says he expects to stay there until "the cold drives us away." To those of us who know Buck well, it is hard to imagine him "taking things easy," and it is quite as hard for Buck to do it.

CLASS OF 1897

J. H. Pennington, Correspondent
P. O. Box 159, Trenton, N. J.

Mr. Hitler's monkey business still disrupts the placid flow of my ordinary living activities. I am always too tired to write this column until the last minute. When that comes, I am

still too tired, but write anyhow. As only about fourteen of you subscribe to the BULLETIN, there are not many of you who suffer when you read this part of it—if any of you do.

In looking through my desk, I found letters from John Boyt, Bill Ayars, Cully Daboll, Bob Noerr and others, which I have not had the courtesy to answer. Another from Burke Brady which I shared with you last month. I'll get to it some day, but in the meantime, I'll give you John Boyt's letter, undeleted. I never have to clip any of John's letters. He is a perfect gentleman. The inference—don't pay any attention to that. Following is Boyt's letter:

Dear Pop:

Since I heard nothing more from you regarding Reunion, I presume it was called off for the duration. And without that incentive, and a miserable train schedule, Philadelphia to Bethlehem, I decided not to go on a chance. So we'll have to look forward to getting together after this mess is over; and I hope, like everyone else, that it will be soon, although it doesn't appear very bright right now.

In May of last year we went to Fort Bragg, North Carolina, to see our boy. On our way from there to Akron, Ohio, we passed through Bluefield, West Va., and had a little visit with Tom Claggett. Tom is quite a man in that community.

I don't see much of the Lehigh men here. We had an enthusiastic club for a couple of years, at the end of which time I turned it over to the younger fellows and haven't heard of it since despite two or three proddings. I do see Marshall Barton once in a while.

A letter from Johnnie today says he has been transferred to the Infantry School, Fort Benning, Ga., as a tactical instructor. He was in the Philippines his first two years out of West Point, and would have stayed longer if he had been allowed to do so.

I hope you and yours are keeping in good health. If you happen to get down this way, the latch string is always out.

Sincerely,

JOHN BOYT.

It does me a lot of good to receive these letters. I then live in two periods—today and fifty years ago. Sometimes I remember events of fifty years ago better than those of last week—so do we all.

CLASS OF 1898

David H. Childs, Correspondent
234 Saranac Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

'98 Presents:

Col. L. S. "Jack" Horner, who says:

"For about a year and a half I have been giving practically all of my time to assisting the Finishing Builders' Hardware Industry (about 100 firms) to convert their plants to war products (not hardware)."



Colonel L. S. Horner

"It is of intense interest to me after thirty-five years of manufacturing experience to find what can be done by an industry accustomed to limits of five thousandths or more to be able to change their methods and machines, etc., and above all, their thinking, in the plant so that they can work to limits as low as one-half of a thousandth on certain war products—some of them most intricate and delicate. Many of these plants are located all over the United States and are filled with men having smart, clever Yankee ingenuity.

"My goal is that at least 45 percent of the total production hours of this Hardware Industry shall be on war products and the balance on hardware products used primarily for war purposes, as civilian use is out.

"My Washington contacts are all of the Procurement Divisions of the Government, WPB and OPA. The experience is astonishing beyond description."

CLASS OF 1904

J. L. Beaver, Correspondent
R. D. No. 2, Phoenixville, Pa.

Last month I sent out about eleven letters through the first eleven men in the class, alphabetically, and received two or three replies. This month I sent out letters to the next ten men and Edgar M. Mack also wrote some and the result has been that I have received no replies. I was supposed to have sent in news for the next issue of the BULLETIN on October 2.

The only ones in the class I have seen are Parke Hutchinson, who occasionally gives me a lift to and from work, and Stone Edelen. Stone Edelen stopped in at the farm last Sunday with the back of the car filled with eggs and vegetables. They did not stay for supper and they did not leave any eggs or vegetables.

I hope to get a better response next month.

Sincerely,

Your classmate,

J. LYNN BEAVER
(Not "Jake"—Brillhart and Hartzog, please take notice.)

The following from Bonner came today:

Dear J. & L.:

News for the BULLETIN from this locality is scarcer than any of the critical raw materials. I have not seen any of the fellows in our class since our reunion three years ago, and my own activities are, in these war times, entirely confined to trying to handle my job. As everybody else is doubtless similarly busy, they have troubles of their own and would have no interest in a recital of mine.

I can't compete with the columnists and radio commentators in discussing the war, Congress or the Administration, so you will just have to mark me zero for this recitation.

I do, however, want to send you my best regards and to wish you better luck with other members of our class as I always enjoy reading the letters that appear in the BULLETIN from them.

Sincerely yours,

H. G. BONNER

CLASS OF 1906

N. G. Smith, Correspondent
Fort Pitt Bridge Works, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dead-line is here for getting copy to the Editors for next issue—November.

Sometimes you hear the expression "No news is good news." If you fellows believe in that ham statement—which certainly has to be taken with a grain of salt—all you have to do is to keep on sending no items of news for this—your own class—column.

Then you'll have a blank space meeting your gaze where '06 ought to shine and maybe then and only then—will you commence to visualize the joys of a Class Correspondent trying to do his part for you, month by month.

All of you who attended the 35th last year—and particularly Dave and Mrs. Brillhart's reception—will remember my youngest son, Don, carrying an end of the outstanding Class of 1906 Pennant. On July 4th, at noon, he resigned his position in the Accounting Division at the Dravo Shipyards and five days later enlisted in the Army. After an intensive 10-weeks' training in the Quartermaster Corps at

The burning question

**HOW CAN I GET
MORE GROUND PARTS
WITHOUT
MORE GRINDERS**

First possibility: Change the grinding wheel.

Second possibility: Change the grinding method.

Try one, try both — but preferably on the advice of experience.

Norton field men or Norton distributors' men in the locality may be just the reinforced manpower your shop needs.

Many times they've turned production defeat into production victory.

NORTON ABRASIVES

NORTON COMPANY, NEW YORK, N. Y.
BENJAMIN E. NORTON

Camp Lee—near Richmond—Virginia, he was transferred to OLMSTED FIELD, Middletown, near Harrisburg, Pa., in the Supply Company Service Aviation Division of the Q. M. Corps.

His sister-in-law, Peggy, who also attended the 35th and—with Bill Stair at the keyboard—joined Mrs. Dave and the other ladies in the singing of Frank Wrightson's favorites of long ago. Well, it may be of interest to some of you that she presented us with a James Braeden Smith this Summer. Jimmy is four months old at this writing, and we're naturally pretty proud of him.

CLASS OF 1908

W. D. Sanderson, Correspondent
Room 1037, Hotel Annapolis, 1111 H. St.,
N. W., Washington, D. C.

The classmates in the government circles in Washington include A. Oram Fulton and Carl A. Baer, with the War Production Board, and W. D. Sanderson with Office of Price Administration. Of course, Lewis Heck is the veteran.

Morris Sayre was recently elected a Trustee of the New York Trust Company. Congratulations, Morris!

An event of last June was of interest to all of us when Virginia Morsack, the charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cajetan Morsack, was married to Max von der Linden.

We are all saddened by the news that our Class President, "Tommy" Thomas, died on July 21, 1942. Reunions will never seem the same now.

Ernesto Sanchez writes from C. Central Este No. 301, Camaguey, Cuba, that the cattle business is going strong and he hopes we will surely have a Fiftieth Reunion.

Arnold Guerber can be reached at 630 Clarkson Street, Denver, Colorado.

We have a report that Charley Bressler died May 16, 1942, but so far have no details.

A starter on our Army roster for World War II includes Colonel D. H. Torrey, Headquarters Second Corps Area, Governors Island, N. Y., and Colonel F. T. Leilich, 135th Engi-

neers Co., A. P. O. No. 869, c/o Postmaster, New York City.

Our Society Editor Morris Sayre reports with a clipping which announces the engagement of Virginia Tunstall, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander L. Tunstall, of Upper Montclair, N. J.

Albion N. Van Vleck has returned to New York where he has taken charge of the work with service men being done by the Masonic Order. Van's new home address is 20 Avon Court, West Englewood, N. J.

CLASS OF 1909

D. M. Petty, Correspondent
1902 Paul Ave., Bethlehem, Pa.

First, let me urge you to reply to the circular letter that Jim Pierce, our Alumni Association President, sent you not long ago. I don't know what good a lot of us, who I note are rapidly getting into the grandfather class, could be to the Army but we can never tell what our call might be and I know we all want to do whatever we can best do to win this war and quick.

One thing sure is that we must keep Lehigh in a position to continue her services to the Nation as a College free from political control.

Why not get your subscription in now and make it as liberal as you can and be sure to start off with a BULLETIN subscription so you can keep posted on what is going on, and that reminds me that if you are not now a regular subscriber you are getting this issue with my compliments.

Cope Callen referred to the Class Notes in the June issue as prepared by Parke Fraim. I am sure that if prizes were given, those notes would take first prize, and I know you all enjoyed hearing from so many (37) of the Class. Parke will have another report later this year.

As years go by we all have personal experiences that make us realize what a grand bunch of fellows we have as Classmates.

It was my experience to call on Al Garrison for help at the time our son was so badly hurt

and was in Letterman Hospital in San Francisco. His report to us by wire the next day was a great comfort, and the many little things he and his good wife and daughter did for Mrs. Petty during her stay in San Francisco are the kind of things that renew one's faith in friendships, especially those of long standing, and it was just another proof that the Class of '09 was and is still made up of the finest of men.

J. Ross Corbin has been found and is at 257 South 44th Street, Philadelphia.

I saw Tom Coyle at the Penn State game and he certainly looks well. He is still located in Wilmington, Delaware, where Jack Ridgely is also located.

Just a note of good cheer and a tip for the wise. Don't fail to see the Lehigh football team in action if you possibly can any time this year.

CLASS OF 1913

E. F. Weaver, Correspondent
c/o P. P. & L. Co.

Cedar and Buttonwood Sts., Hazleton, Pa.

The "Lost and Found Department" of the Alumni Office advises that R. M. Bryce is no longer in Tulsa, Oklahoma, and that his present address is unknown. If any readers know where to find him, please advise so that his BULLETIN may be forwarded to him.

I believe I forgot to mention in last month's column that Stan Keith and Mrs. Keith were at the Alumni luncheon last June and while there I had quite a chat with them. Incidentally, I wrote Stan since then asking him for a little more information about his work in the Neutralloy Division of the Bethlehem Foundry & Machine Company, which had recently been moved from Bethlehem to Malone, New York. Like a lot of other 13'ers, Stan did not reply promptly enough but unlike a lot of others of our group he actually did reply, with conscience-stricken apologies, because, like a lot more of us he is pressed for time to the extent where he had to put business ahead of pleasure. (Please note he considers it a pleasure to turn in a bit of news for the column.) I am quoting below that portion of Keith's letter which referred to the interesting story he told me in June, but which I wanted to get first hand from his own pen, for passing on to our readers, as follows:

"We have moved the Neutralloy Division of the Bethlehem Foundry & Machine Co. from Bethlehem to Malone, New York, deep in the north country and twelve miles from the Canadian border. Why? Space was the first consideration. Our plant covers acres and our main foundry building is 200 feet long and 50 feet wide and has thirty huge windows, making it the lightest foundry north of the Mohawk. Incidentally, it is the only electric furnace situated north of that river.

"Then again, labor is plentiful and it is my task to get some steel into their blood. This will require considerable patience, but I am well associated and it isn't, thank God, a function of my own brains this time. We have been commissioned, in our anxiety for national welfare, to specialize in the production of a certain tank part which will be of cast armor and which we intend to turn out right heartily during the war. After the war, when nickel is again a commodity, we will resume the production of Neutralloy which is a nickel base chrome alloy so far superior to stainless steel that food handling, especially milk machinery, is lost without it.

"Therein lies the long shot reason for being way up in the north country where the paper mills and the dairies flourish. They are damned good businesses, both of them.

"Now who's my sponsor, well-wisher, general fixer at New York? Well, if you can't guess, believe it or not, it's "Philadelphia" Smith. It just happened that way. When I get into dire necessity for some priorities, or something, I lay it deep on W. K.'s bosom. He sputters a bit but usually comes through.

"I'll have to tell you sometime when I get a chance, of some of our wonderful experiences when we were both younger and considerably more flippant. When I was in charge of the Metal War Work at the Bethlehem Steel Company, under General Dixon."

Now, among other things, doesn't that let the Lehigh world know that "Philadelphia"



"for all Returning Lehigh Men"

THE HOTEL BETHLEHEM

BETHLEHEM, PENNA.

STUART E. HOCKENBURY

General Manager

JOHN F. GORDON, '37

Resident Manager

AMERICAN HOTELS CORPORATION, N.Y.

J. LESLIE KINCAID
President



Left—Three bad conditions: mine water flowing down the belt; poor protection from weather; poor decking over return belt.
Below—Better practice: even loading, return belt well protected.



WAR on *Wear!* MANHATTAN'S suggestions for the care of CONVEYOR BELTS

THE tougher the rubber situation—and it will be worse before it gets better—the more imperative it is to make the conveyor belts you now have last longer, carry more. Here is the strategy for your war on wear.

1. Make sure idlers are in good condition, turn freely and are so lubricated that oil and grease will not get on belt.
2. Avoid long feeding drops for heavy materials. Install retarding devices or redesign feed chutes.
3. Load evenly and centrally to distribute wear over entire surface. Irregular, uneven or heavy loading causes spillage, tends to make belt run crooked.
4. Hard pieces of material passing between tail pulley and belt will damage belt. Install tight decking over return belt, especially at feed point.
5. Load to capacity, but don't overload nor overspeed. Regulate speed to prevent cover wear. Empty belt before stopping.
6. Don't use guide idlers. Crooked running belts should be cut and accurately respliced, idlers aligned and the feed made central.
7. Use lagging on drive pulley to reduce belt tension.
8. Slide, don't drop, material on belt, through a notched opening or over a coarse screen or grating in chute so fines will cushion the lumps. Don't let lip of chute touch belt.
9. Keep belts and pulleys clean.

10. Keep end pulleys and idlers in alignment to prevent belts running crooked.
11. House belts to protect them from sunlight, excessive heat, cold and moisture, and to make repairs and inspections easier.
12. Inspect belts and idlers regularly and make necessary belt and splice repairs promptly. Keep belt tension low.
13. On belts under high tension use vulcanized field splices. When metal fasteners are used select correct size for the end pulleys.
14. Gravity take-ups, mechanical feeders, large end pulleys and careful, frequent inspection and maintenance prolong the life of conveyor belts.
15. Consult your MANHATTAN service man.

Copies of these instructions are available on wall cards for your maintenance department (also on the care of Transmission Belts, V-Belts and Hose). Write for any you want and wage war on wear.



KEEP AHEAD WITH



THE MANHATTAN RUBBER MANUFACTURING DIVISION
of RAYBESTOS-MANHATTAN, INC.

Smith is still actively doing things for anybody that calls in the right spirit. Maybe there is some use for a bachelor, after all.

E. R. McLaughlin has advised the BULLETIN Office of a new residence mailing address, namely, 26 Prospect Avenue, Sea Cliff, Long Island, New York.

Perhaps some of you will recall that last month I suggested that we should have more information about classmates who are now in the service or who have sons or daughters in the service, and shortly thereafter received from the University the "Alumni Register and Questionnaire" form. I trust that each one of you has, or will shortly, fill out the Questionnaire, as it will certainly be of value to the University and, incidentally, will surely prove most interesting to the classmates of those already in the service and those engaged in civil war service.

A card from the San Francisco Post Office gives the residence mailing address of C. P. Thweatt as 684 Ellis Street, San Francisco, California.

C. A. Fellencer, who has been in Nicaragua for the past 5½ years with La Luz Mines, Ltd., has returned to Allentown for a rest and vacation with his family. Charley flew to Philadelphia via Miami, had a fine trip and made excellent time, arriving in Allentown just 24½ hours after leaving Nicaragua's gold country. Incidentally, I called Charley by phone the other evening to find out how long he'd be around town. After telling me "hoped to stay in the good old U. S. A.," he also informed me that Bob Dynan was paying him a visit at that very moment. Charley missed our 25th Reunion by a few weeks but it looks like we can count on him for our 30th.

And another recruit for our 30th Reunion is Don Bowman who has given up the hotel business in Greenfield, Indiana, and is now back in

Bethlehem in the Engineers Dept. of the Bethlehem Steel Co.

Yale 33, Lehigh 6. That news came over the air while I was scratching my head for news to put in this column. Well, that score is no longer news, perhaps, but let's hope the team gradually improves until the day of the Lafayette game which this year is the day we 13'ers should start making definite plans for next June and our 30th. Why not have a preliminary REUNION after that game on November 21st? How about a block of tickets for 1913 so that we can yell together and plan ahead the same way? Think it over and act accordingly!

CLASS OF 1914

J. O. Liebig, Correspondent
41 N. 5th St., Allentown, Pa.

We are happy to inform you that Harold B. Staab was elected President of the Society for the Preservation and Encouragement of Barber Shop Quartet Singing in America at their June convention. Congratulations, Hal.

Address of G. F. Wolfe is now 808 Greenwood Road, Westover Hills, Wilmington, Delaware.

W. G. Bell can be found at 705 Washington Drive, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Col. Henry D. Jay is in the Artillery Section, 4th Army Corps, Camp Beauregard, La.

John W. Donaldson is V. P. of the Schroeder Trust Co., 46 William St., N. Y. City. How about giving Lehigh the Bank, John?

W. F. McConnor is residing at 5845 Marlborough Ave., Pittsburgh, Penna. How's the family "Mac". Didn't one of your daughters get married?

George P. Flick has moved and can now be located at 819 St. Luke's Place, Bethlehem, Penna.

CLASS OF 1915

L. H. Geyer, Correspondent
Room 1265 11 Broadway, New York

There isn't much news available for this issue, except a number of changes in address. However, I did have a line from Bodine, telling me that on a recent trip to the West Coast he ran into M. Graham Tull, who, for a time, was a member of our Class. Tull is a Lieutenant Commander, stationed at the Puget Sound Navy Yard at Bremerton, Washington. So look him up if you are out that way.

Other changes are: Harold D. Crammer, 401 N. E. 22nd Street, Miami, Florida; Otto E. Hager's home address is 9391 W. Outer Drive, Detroit, Michigan; Captain P. M. Teeple's home address is 4105 Avenue T½, Galveston, Texas; Lieutenant Colonel H. L. Vitzthum can now be reached at APO No. 942, Seattle, Washington; R. F. Wood reports that he is now at 100 Barberry Lane, New Rochelle, New York.

Of course, you all know that George Hoban's new address is at the University. Right here, I want to put in a few words about George. They tell me that he is doing a swell job at Bethlehem, and it is up to all of you fellows in '15 to give him all the support you can.

"George, you've brought something back to Lehigh that has been missing for some time. With best of luck."

CLASS OF 1916

F. L. Horine, Correspondent
149 East 6th Ave., Roselle, N. J.

Your correspondent has been moving around too rapidly of late to gather any moss. So instead of telling several, he will ask one. Nineteen hundred and sixteen must have its share of competent camera men. The editor has asked for pictures from us which will be of interest to others. That means pictures of

NATIONAL ROLLS

CAST IRON CHILL and ALLOY TYPES
for all Ferrous and Non-Ferrous Purposes

Heavy Iron Castings

CAPACITY AVAILABLE

(Air Furnace or Cupola Iron)

(Up to 70,000 Pounds)

- We have capacity for heavy iron castings and can make good delivery.

Machining capacity on 8 ft. by 36 ft.
and 7 ft. by 22 ft. planers

We invite your inquiries, which will receive our immediate attention.

THE NATIONAL ROLL & FOUNDRY CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF
ROLLING MILL EQUIPMENT
HEAVY IRON AND STEEL CASTINGS
CHILLED AND SAND ROLLS
SPECIAL IRON ALLOY ROLLS

AVONMORE, PA.

A Better Spray NOZZLE

for Water Cooling



This MARLEY Non-Clog Nozzle Saves Industry Many Thousands of Dollars Each Year!

Thousands of Dollars Each Year!
Because it operates efficiently at low pressures it saves on pumping cost.

Because it has no internal parts to clog or wear it saves on cleaning, repair and replacement cost.

Because of its finer, more uniform spray it is the most effective water cooling nozzle ever devised, saving on the number required to handle any given heat load.

L. T. Mart, '13, Pres.

Many Special Types for Special Purposes Including



Air Humidifying



Ice Melting



Air Washing and Brine Spraying

The MARLEY Company
Fairfax and Marley Roads, Kansas City, Kansas
Sales Offices or Agents in Principal Cities

the *S*trongest Man in the World

THAT will be *you*, Johnny, just a few years from now!

Even today, Johnny, your dad, and millions like him, are doing jobs that call for the strength of a thousand strong men. But jobs which are easy with the powerful machines of American industry.

The power of these machines has made possible the comforts, even many of the necessities, which you enjoy. It's being used, all-out, to help win the war.

But tomorrow—there's where you come in! For tomorrow there will be jobs rebuilding a war-torn world, making it safer and finer than anything we have known. Jobs that will call for even more power and ingenuity and skill.

And you, Johnny—you'll do them! You'll have greater power and better tools to help you. You'll have new materials like plastics, new sciences like electronics. Scientists and engineers in General Electric are working on them now.

And that, Johnny, is why you're going to be the strongest man in the world. *General Electric Company, Schenectady, N. Y.*

★ ★ ★

The volume of General Electric war production is so high and the degree of secrecy required is so great that we cannot tell you about it now. When it can be told we believe that the story of industry's developments during the war years will make one of the most fascinating chapters in the history of industrial progress.



G E N E R A L



E L E C T R I C

962-358C

you, your family, job, home, vacation, etc. So will you please start them right along to me?

CLASS OF 1921

LeRoy F. Christman, Correspondent
101 Endlich Ave., Mt. Penn. Reading, Pa.

News is very scarce this month because your correspondent failed to send out at least six letters sixty days before you read this. In answer he could have expected about two letters, which with some other tips, would make up the 1921 news.

Analyzing the records in the July BULLETIN for our class, my count shows that of the 64 men who contributed, 52 subscribed to the BULLETIN, 45 paid dues, 32 gave to the Greater Lehigh Fund, and 12 to the Students Grants. This indicates the BULLETIN to be the most popular feature and if I may judge others by myself before I wrote the column, I enjoyed class news most.

If only you fellows would not be so modest or so busy, the column could be three times as interesting. Do not wait for my second letter to send in news. Send it before my first one. Thank you.

A report from F. E. Galbraith, Sr., '11, places R. R. Wentz as a Major in the second A. E. F. "Somewhere in England."

We have no news of Lt. Col. A. T. Wilson, last known to have been "somewhere in the Philippines."

Ralph L. Wilson has been discovered as technical consultant for the Metallurgy and Specifications Section of the War Production Board.

CLASS OF 1922

G. F. A. Stutz, Correspondent
422 Edgemont Ave., Palmerton, Pa.

According to all the records I can locate, five of our '22 crowd are in the service.

Ed. Cahn is in the Civil Air Patrol operating out of Atlantic City, New Jersey.

G. B. Gelly is a Lieutenant Commander in the U. S. Coast Guard at Honolulu, T. H.

Charlie Greenall is a Major in the Ordnance Department. He is stationed at Frankford Arsenal, Philadelphia. Several of my business associates have occasion to contact Charlie rather frequently and they report he is doing a very fine job.

Bob Rhoad is a Lieutenant in the Navy, working on ship construction on the Atlantic Coast. Bob was at the reunion, the only '22 man there in uniform.

Chubby Satterthwaite is a First Lieutenant in the Engineers, Co. B., E. R. T. C., at Fort Belvoir, Va.

While these are the only boys in uniform, I know there are plenty of others who are doing their bit. Did you read about the defense housing job F. V. Wilson is doing—building 5000 homes in 125 days for Navy Yard Workers in Portsmouth, Va.

Ken Downes reports he has shaken the dust of Alexandria, Va., from his feet and is now with Remington Arms Co. at Bridgeport, Conn., and is living at 145 Myrtle Avenue, Westport, Conn.

CLASS OF 1923

I. S. Reiter, Correspondent
Route No. 60, Allentown, Pa.

Let's go, fellows, how about filling out the postcards sent you? So far we have had only a 25% return. Get them in so we can go to work on our 20th Reunion.

Here goes with the latest news!

Lt. Carl F. Bodey is in the U. S. N. R. He's at Dravo Corporation in the shipbuilding end, Wilmington, Delaware.

Charlie Knodel is manager of the Cellophane Engineering section of the Rayon Technical Division of E. I. duPont de Nemours Co. "Pop" Larkin is an inspector at Stone & Webster in Philadelphia. He is inspecting ordnance equipment. He says he will be on hand at the 20th Reunion if his tires hold out.

Dave Werner is down at Charlotte, North Carolina, as District Manager of the Anaconda Wire & Cable Co. He tells us that Bill Hoke

is a Lieutenant Colonel in the Army down Texas way.

Johnnie Erb is a Metallurgical Engineer with G. E. at Schenectady. He ran into Jim Kennedy at Grand Central Terminal in New York, recently.

Everett Decker is Vice President and General Manager of the Peterson & Packer Coal Co. in Troy, New York.

Hugh Dolan can be reached at 1755 W. Market Street, Pottsville, Pa. He is now Pfc. Dolan in Co. A—719th M. P. Bn., at Staten Island Terminal, S. I., New York.

Sam Orlando found time to pen us the following note, so how about some more digging in and keeping your correspondent supplied with news.

September 30, 1942

Dear Irv.:

I was delighted to receive the postcard which you sent a few days ago, inquiring from me and others of the Class of 1923 about our whereabouts, activities, etc. It has been almost twenty years since I have had a chance to be with you and discuss subjects of mutual interest.

Since leaving Lehigh, I attended Dickinson Law School from which institution I graduated in 1924 and was admitted to the practice of law while I was still at Law School. Ever since that time I have been engaged in the practice of law in Camden, New Jersey. Eight years of my time was spent in discharging the duties of District Attorney of this County, my tenure having terminated last year. I am now back to the general practice of law and enjoying it immensely.

Occasionally, I come across some of the men who attended College with me and some members of the Class. You may recall Eddie Reiman who was my roommate for a year. The last time I heard from him he was working for Public Service and stationed in Newark. I sometimes see him. Often on my trips to Philadelphia I run into "Reds" Ganey, who is now Judge of the United States District Court.

I am very much interested in the suggestion that a twenty-year reunion be held. Of course, these are very unsettled times and for that reason we may encounter difficulty in getting a large attendance, but I think it is worth trying and I shall be glad to attend if such reunion can be organized.

Incidentally, I neglected to answer what may be an important question in ascertaining the history of our classmates. I am married and have two children. The younger is a boy, twelve years of age, and the elder is a girl of fourteen. The boy shows no particular desire to follow an education in engineering. Had he displayed any such talent, I fully intended to encourage him to attend Lehigh University. His present inclinations are towards the law and it may be that I may get him to take an Arts course there if I can prevail over his preference which seems to be Princeton.

It has been nice to hear from you and I hope I may have the pleasure of seeing you some time in the near future, perhaps at one of the Lehigh games.

With kindest regards, I am

Most sincerely yours,

SAM

CLASS OF 1924

F. T. Brumbaugh, Correspondent
354 Sheridan Rd., Winnetka, Ill.

Jim Degnan stopped off in Chicago for a little tour of the city. Jim is running between Detroit and Racine.

The following is a letter from Captain Quinlan of the U. S. Army Air Corps:

Santa Ana Army Air Base
Santa Ana, Cal.

Dear Bummy:

Thanks for your good wishes. You didn't think that there would be a war going on with Gene and me not in it, did you? He is at the San Bernardino Air Depot, San Bernardino, Cal. (Lt. E. C.) Capt. Bob Honeyman, '21, has just been at this Post, but is now on attached duty in San Diego.

I am a squadron commander on active duty at this Post. I have 181 pilots, for which I

am in loco parentis. They are the best squadron at the Air Base, and if you don't think so, come out and I will prove it to you. This is the cream of American youth we have in the Air Corps, all here by choice. So you can imagine my responsibility. It is a 24-hour job, seven days a week.

You back there don't realize we are at war! Come out here and I will show you why and how we are going to win it. We are starving for good men, so don't wait until it is too late.

Sincerely,

QUINNIE

CLASS OF 1927

Major H. O. Nutting, Jr., Correspondent
Corps of Engineers, Aberdeen Proving Ground, Md.

Two of our classmates have recently been reported as showing up in Washington. Captain Herb McCord, U. S. A. Air Forces, Headquarters Air Services Command; Johnnie Hertzler and Eddie Oswald, duties and activities unknown, but you can rest assured they are hitting the ball in the war effort.

Dick Castor and E. A. Hamrah's addresses are unknown at this time; will someone kindly inform the Alumni Office of their whereabouts?

It may interest you readers to know a partial list of Lehigh men at this station:

Lt. A. E. Smith, '37; Lt. A. H. Zane, Jr., '41; Lt. R. B. Steel, '42; Lt. D. L. Hume, '42; Lt. F. E. Smith, Jr., '42; Lt. R. Brough, '42; Lt. R. G. Taylor, '42; Lt. A. Clark, '42; Lt. Hollister, '35; Lt. J. H. Dudley, '42; Lt. R. J. McGregor, '42; Lt. H. L. Abbott, '42; Lt. G. E. Parson, '42; Lt. B. Altschuler, '40; Capt. R. Bush, Paul Whims, '31; and Lt. E. J. Randall, '35.

CLASS OF 1928

J. W. Helmstaedter, Correspondent
283 So. Center St., Orange, N. J.

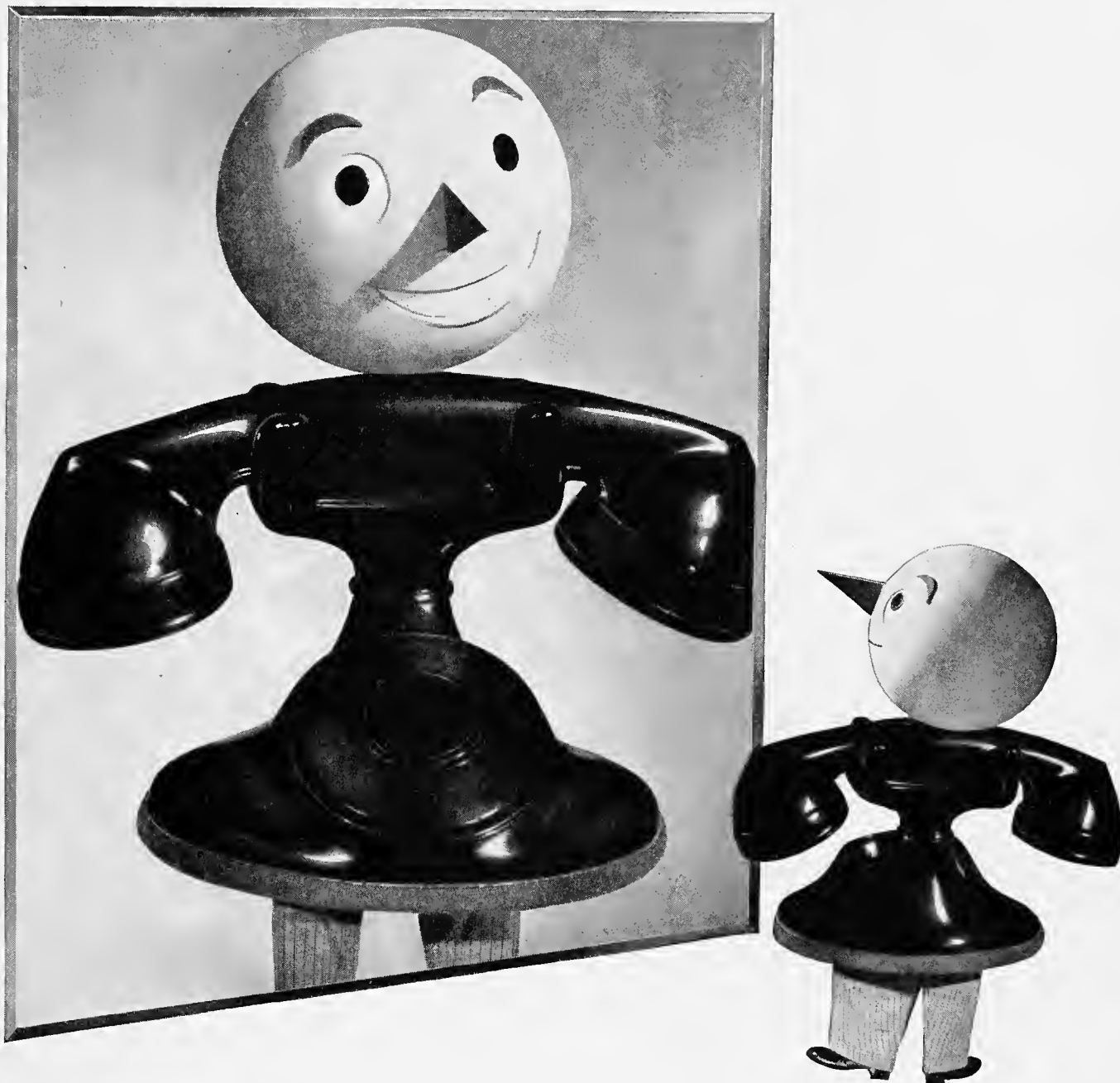
The list of the members of our class who are in the service is certainly growing. Joe Bent is a Lieutenant and uses his knowledge of electrical engineering to good advantage in the Signal Corps, Pentagon Building, Washington, D. C. George "Spike" Speicher is a Lieutenant in the Air Corps but Mrs. Speicher failed to tell us where he is stationed. Wherever it is I'll bet Dutch knows how to get good beer and pretzels.

If that guy Glover is still around teaching statistics, no doubt he will get a kick out of the fact that Alden Gee is Analytical Statistician, Department of Interior, Interior Building, Washington, D. C. It's funny the tricks my memory plays but wasn't Statistics the course Ollie took to have time to study his lies for the Mustard and Cheese show? You might ask about that when you write to him at 1914 North Nottingham St., Arlington, Va.

The Alumni Office just let go on the news that Dick Stauffer is engaged to be married to Mary A. Wise. According to my wife's sources of information, Miss Wise is an Allentown girl and Dick, who is working at the Bethlehem Steel, well deserves our congratulations.

Len Horton and I were talking about Lehigh just recently and he informed me that he frequently has lunch with Jim Morrison who is with the First Boston Corporation, 100 Broadway, New York City. Jim is living at 21 Park Road, Short Hills, New Jersey and contributes the information that Frank Clayton is manager of the Denver, Colorado office of the Atlas Powder Company. Another contribution was that Jack Knight has himself a bank—well, anyway he is president of the First National Bank of Belvidere, New Jersey. Recalling that Jack graduated as an engineer, I wonder how Doc Carothers would explain Jack's very evident ability in business administration.

I saw Johnny Lutz not long ago at an amateur play in Caldwell. He is well fed, successful and living happily at 150 Forest Ave., West Caldwell, N. J. In his business (New York Office of the Tetanium Pigment Corporation) Johnny is frequently in touch with Earl Diener, who is located in the Philadelphia office of the same firm. Howard "Swede" Shenton stopped in to see Johnny on September 30 and passed on the information that he was quitting the T. V. A. to go with the Agfa Ansco Division of General Anallie & Film



"If I were twice as big"

"Then I could give the public all the service it wants and take care of the war on top of that.

"But I can't get bigger now because materials are needed for shooting. So I'm asking your help to make the most of what we have.

"Please don't make Long Distance calls to centers of war activity unless they are vital. Leave the wires clear for war traffic."

BELL TELEPHONE SYSTEM



Corporation, Binghamton, N. Y., as assistant production manager.

According to the Post Office, Harry Lenna may be reached at 603 Lakeview Ave., Jamestown, N. Y., and Andy Secor at Westchester County, Department of Health, White Plains, N. Y. Dick Ullery's mailing address is R. D. No. 6, Greenville, Pa. I wish these fellows would send in some news about themselves. It will be welcome in the next months' column. Until then—I bid you adieu.

CLASS OF 1929

J. M. Blackmar, Correspondent
P. O. Box 308, Summit, N. J.

In keeping with the times, let us first consider the fellows who have given up their life work for the duration and are serving their country. Last month our alert Alumni Office sent me a few more names and I imagine others who have joined the army or navy will be uncovered as a result of the worthwhile

comprehensive questionnaire the office sent out last month. If you have not returned the one received as yet, by all means fill it in and send it back to Bethlehem so the University will get a true picture of the part its sons are playing in the war effort.

Counting the new soldiers mentioned herein for the first time, the number your correspondent has reported on totals 17. I also know of at least four others who have applications pending for officers' commissions whose names I will divulge as soon as their status is definite, and I expect Selective Service will draft quite a few more men from our class before the anniversary of Pearl Harbor.

FOR IMMEDIATE SHIPMENT!

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4615, 2315, 3140, X4340, 6145, 4150, Also
2330, X4340 and X4140 Aircraft Quality

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CLEVELAND • CHICAGO • NEWARK • DETROIT
BUFFALO • CINCINNATI

1929 HONOR ROLL

Achilles, Arthur B., Pvt.
Baker, Edward F., Capt.
Bender, Luther H., Capt.
Benton, F. Theodore, Jr., Capt.
Dorsey, Wm. H., Lt.
Hayward, Henry G. A., War Dept.
Heilman, Wm. O., Capt.
McNickle, Arthur J., Lt.
Neath, J. Todd, Capt.
Prokop, Geo. S., Lt.
Quinlan, Eugene C., Lt.
Scandale, James S., Lt.
Schaefer, James E., Pvt.
Schwab, Irving H., Lt.
Schwitter, Charles M., Lt.
Visco, Ralph A., Major
Warlow, Ernest J., Lt.

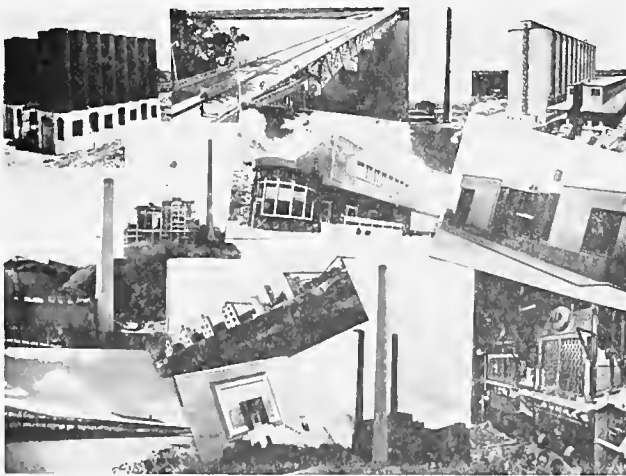
Two more boys who elected advanced M. S. & T. when in college are now on active duty. Little Lou Bender, dead-eye on the basketball court, commissioned a second lieutenant in ordnance back in the peaceful days of '29, has advanced to a captaincy. In September his



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- INDUSTRIAL FURNACES
- MATERIAL HANDLING SYSTEMS

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NEW YORK

WASHINGTON

BIRMINGHAM

CHICAGO

C. G. Thornburgh, '09

P. F. Campbell, '24

G. M. Rust, '31

A. G. Rohrs, '32

S. M. Rust, Jr., '34

W. F. Rust, Jr., '36

R. H. Wagoner, '36

address was Ordnance Dept., Pentagon Bldg., Washington, D. C.

Then there is Bill Dorsey, the Connecticut Yankee from New Britain who sat on Arcadia and Interfraternity Council and was honored by election to Scabbard and Blade. This summer he too was stationed at the Capital. My information states succinctly: Lt. W. H. Dorsey, O.I.D., U. S. A., Room 2330, Air Port Barracks, Washington, D. C.

On September 19th a card was received by Bob Herrick from Private Arthur B. Achilles. It simply was to notify that his address at that writing was Mail Co. X, Reception Center, Camp Upton, N. Y. Judging from Art's rank he must have been drafted like Jimmy Schaefer because most of our gang have landed commissions.

In July a newspaper clipping disclosed that Jimmy Scandale was at the Naval Operating Base, Norfolk, Va., and a tracer developed the following details—(if you can consider the alphabet as used so freely by the Roosevelt Regime as detailed data!): Scandale, J. S., Lt., C. E. C., U. S. N. R., N. C. T. C., Camp Allen, Norfolk.

In June I reported that Ernie Warlow was joining the army on July 1st and now I have a little more info on his whereabouts. In August this lacrosse and soccer veteran was serving as a second lieutenant, U. S. A. Corps of Engineers, Co. D., 8th Engineers, E. R. T. C., Ft. Belvoir, Va.

I also made a phone call to Mrs. McNickle, Art's mother, to get the latest dope on this erstwhile National Guardsman. As would be expected of him, Art did not remain a top kick sergeant very long, was singled out for the V. O. C. course, and in July at Camp Davis in North Carolina he was advanced to the rank of second lieutenant. Mac is in an anti-aircraft outfit.

Perhaps some of you read about another S. P. E. in the special war issue of the BUL-

LETIN published this summer. In the Washington whirl is one of Dr. Bradford's boys—Dave Fluharty, formerly of Standard Statistics Co. In fact, he may be just the man to know if you are having difficulty in getting enough sugar. Dave is connected with Leon Henderson's O. P. A., as Chief Statistician, Sugar Rationing, and his office is in Temporary Building D., at 6th and Independence Streets. For many who make D. C. a regular port of call these days, let us give Fluharty's residence address: 2006 Peabody St., Hyattsville, Md.

Here is another lad who is no doubt contributing to the war effort—Wm. T. Odgers. This summer I learned that Trev is employed by the Atlas Powder Co. at their plant in Apio, Ohio, and is living in Kent, Ohio, at 325 North Willow St.

From what I read in the papers and glean from advertisements, the Dow Chemical Co. is doing a bang-up wartime job, and I am presumptuous to believe that our own classmate Dr. George M. Hebbard is contributing his share. It has been ages since George has written us one of his newsy letters but a change of address came through in July indicating that this one time R. O. T. C. bigwig's home is at 1111 Eastman Rd., Midland, Mich.

CLASS OF 1930

F. J. Whitney, Jr., Correspondent
Old Gulph Rd., R. D., Wayne, Pa.

Following is a letter from one of our classmates.

Bickleton, Washington
September 27, 1942

Dear "Eli":

Just a line to let you all know I'm still alive, back in God's Country and that I think freedom is heavenly and well worth fighting for. I was in Hong Kong when the bombs fell early December 8, 1941 exactly 8 hours after Pearl

Harbor was attacked, and worked like "hell" for British Hong Kong Government Food Control of the Civil Defense Services driving a truck of shells and bombs for 17 days. We were interned January 5th and got aboard the repatriation ship "Arma Maru" June 29th after six months of starvation and malnutrition. Got off the Gripsholm in New York City August 27th and flew to Portland, Oregon to join my wife and two sons after 22 months separation for our 3rd honeymoon, which is the best so far!

We've got a comfortable house by the sea and with my wife's superb cooking, I've gained 13 pounds here, 10 more to go to get back the 30 pounds I lost at "Stanley Prison". We're going to spend October at my brother-in-laws wheat ranch at the above address. If any of our classmates are in the neighborhood send them along. In any event, I've got a lot of "catching up" to do so how about sending the BULLETIN along to me at the above address? I'm vitally interested to hear what Lehigh is doing for the war effort. We've got to go all out to lick those gangsters! All the best to the Gang.

King Paget.

CLASS OF 1932

Lt. Carl F. Schier, Jr., Correspondent
Camp Stewart, Ga.

We have just learned of the engagement of Leonard Miller to Miss Mildred C. Kelley. Wish we had more details but they will have to come from Leonard to whom we extend our congratulations, anyhow.

Merle Graham is with the Allegheny Ludlum Steel Corp. in Dunkirk, N. Y. Let's hear more from you too, Merle. Al Jacobs is still in the real estate game and can be reached by writing the Residential Construction & Development Works, Cherry Lane, Wynnewood, Pa.

A newspaper clipping informed us of the marriage of Abraham Goldberg to Miss Miriam Lieberman. Congratulations!

"The Best Homecoming in Years.."

That's What Lehigh Men Are Saying About November 20-21

And here's why--

Friday, Nov. 20, Dinner meeting* . . . Board of Directors of the Alumni Association
Dinner meeting . . . Council of Class Agents
Annual Smoker . . . Sponsored by the Lehigh Home Club

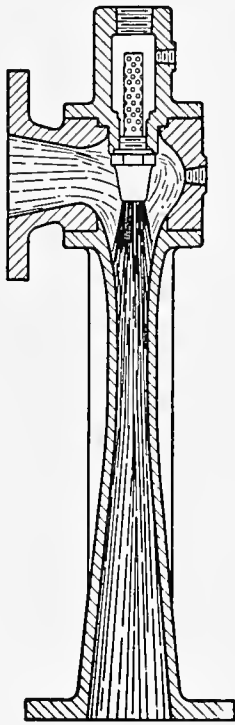
Saturday, Nov. 21, Economic Forum . . . Sponsored by Alpha Kappa Psi Fraternity, a forum featuring talks on Inflation, Prices, and Taxes, will be conducted by Dr. Neil Carothers and members of the staff of the College of Business Administration

Saturday, Nov. 21, Football Game . . . The annual Lehigh-Lafayette gridiron battle to be played this year at Easton promises to be one of the most thrilling games in recent years. For the first time since 1936 a greatly improved Lehigh team has a chance to defeat the traditional foe. It will be a game well worth watching.

* All places and times will be announced soon.

EVERY LEHIGH MAN WHO CAN WILL BE ON HAND FOR BOTH DAYS

STEAM JET EVACTORS



AIDING NATIONAL DEFENSE

Numerous Croll-Reynolds Evacuators are working overtime maintaining high vacuum in plants making explosives, synthetic rubber, airplane lubricants and a long list of other ordnance materials. They are maintaining high vacuum on engines and turbines of dozens of American ships sailing the seven seas.

While the large and special units require up to three months or more for fabrication the smaller ones are sometimes made in two weeks, or less, when the demand is urgent. These include single and multi-stage units for vacuum up to a small fraction of 1 mm. absolute, also small condensers and vacuum chilling equipment.

A recent development is a vacuum-cooled condenser for maintaining condensing temperatures down to 34° F. Inquiries will be handled as promptly as possible under the circumstances.

CROLL-REYNOLDS COMPANY

17 John St. 20 N. Wacker Drive
New York Chicago

S. W. CROLL, '10

CLASS OF 1933

Robert L. Davis, Correspondent
General Electric Co., 770 North Illinois St.,
Indianapolis, Ind.

Once again your correspondent missed an issue, the last one. He was in the East for two weeks and when he returned it was too late to get in the issue.

Speaking of the East word reaches us in spite of censorship that Pete Peck is in Washington. G-Man Hoover keeps him well in line so we need not expect anything drastic for a while. Seriously though, I am quite surprised that the war isn't over by this time because Pete must have been in the Capital for several months already.

F. D. Fritz Keck is reported to be somewhere in the vicinity of Aspinwall, Pa. Sounds like some sort of historic battle ground. Why don't you put us wise Fritz and let us in on where you are hiding.

J. P. Dean is director of Ground School of Aeronautics at Orangeburg, S. C. We have no report as to his title but can be safe if we address him as General?

You will notice that your humble correspondent has shifted again. This is the fourth one since banging out this column. Next move will see it back in old hands. How about it Burt?

CLASS OF 1934

R. F. Herrick, Correspondent
Lehigh Alumni Office, Bethlehem, Pa.

For a change, it looks as if the class column will be well fortified and supplied with good current news. Not that every '34 man sat down at one time and revealed his latest goings and comings but, rather, returns from the alumni register and questionnaire have come in so well that at least I can pass along some interesting facts concerning our gang which will be new to you.

The highlight of the month came, however, when Ed Hower, that old writer of post cards and cryptic messages, came through with a page-and-a-half letter. Of course, as Ed says, the BULLETIN has never even carried the announcement of his marriage, so the very swell news of Edwin, junior's, birth (which followed) really demanded more than Ed could squeeze into a post card. But enough of that—we'll let Ed speak for himself.

"A letter is something I write only in crises or under extreme duress, but your August Stork-News in the BULLETIN calls for drastic action.

"Edwin N., Jr., first answered the roll call on August 27 and weighed in at seven and six. He has more hair than his old man and talks about it continually—saying "Glug." You are entitled to be surprised about this since, as far as the BULLETIN is concerned, I am still a bachelor. Such is not the case, I hasten to explain, since Agnes Clarke Hobart and I were married June, 1941, and have been living in Pittsburgh ever since. I am still building the furnaces for Carnegie-Illinois at the Homestead Works.

"My fund of '34 news is rather low, I fear. I see Murray Rust frequently and gather tidings from him. Murray is traveling a good deal while building about everything in the country that the Army and Navy need, and he tells me about a lot of the '34 boys. Incidentally, while Henry Kaiser gets the headlines, Rust and Dravo and a lot of other companies manned by Lehigh men are doing as good a job—in many ways a little bit better—and just don't have time to talk to reporters.

"This is way beyond my standard post-card-size correspondence so will say best regards and if I don't see you sooner—the tenth reunion is only a year and a half away."

It goes without saying that all of us extend Ed double congratulations and feel that the only thing he can do to rectify his long silence is to send the first photograph of father and son (without and with hair in order named).

Congratulations, too, go to Harold Sills who on the 11th of September married Gerry Adelman in Alexandria, Louisiana. According to our latest records, Harold has the rank of private and has now left the country for foreign duty. His A. P. O. address will be furnished on request.

Latest from Win Voorhees indicates that he is a safety representative for Callender and

Company and is employed by the U. S. Fidelity and Guaranty Company. Win is now located at 900 Seneca Place in Peoria, Ill. Add to your army list Charlie Schaub who, according to best indications, is at Fort Belvoir, Virginia.

On the club pages this month you will quickly spot Frank Pittenger, who with Mrs. Pittenger is located at Fort Benning, Georgia. The camera lens failed to catch another '34 representative, Cliff Okuno, who with Mrs. Okuno also attended the Lehigh party arranged by Lieutenant Johnny Aufhammer, '33. Both Frank and Cliff are lieutenants. Advice will be appreciated on the whereabouts of Eddie Edeman, who has the rank of captain but who is temporarily lost on our files due to army changes.

Frank Liggett now has the title of assistant to loan manager of the Union Trust Company in St. Petersburg, Fla., and is legitimately proud of the fact that his bank sells over half the War Bonds in that city. Al Wall is an inspection engineer for the Western Electric Company in Kearny, N. J., and explains that he establishes quality control methods used in the manufacture of communications equipment. Elbie Lloyd writes to say that his address has been changed to 2209 Liberty Street in Allentown. He continues as a sales engineer for his father's firm, specializing in heating, air conditioning, mining and allied industries.

It's a long time since we've heard from Woody McDowell, but you will remember that he went off to N. Y. U. to receive his law degree. He is now practicing with the firm of Morgan and Lockwood in New York and lives at 19 Madison Avenue, Summit, N. J.

Which is all space permits for this month, but how about some of you '34s in the service writing back to tell us soft civilians how to get in shape when our 3-A turns to 1-A.

CLASS OF 1935

Dr. Robert "Buck" Buchanan, Correspondent
Presbyterian Hospital, New York City

Well we start off again with the latest communique about the '35 men who are in the armed forces doing their damndest to wipe the Nazis and the Japs off the face of the world. The following list includes new names to the '35 honor roll and new addresses of the names listed in the last issue (*).

*Berg, P., Lt., Office of Chief of Ordnance, Pentagon Bldg., Washington, D. C.

Brisker, S. H., Ensign, 14th Naval District, Combat Oper., Pearl Harbor, T. H.

Frick, J. A., Engr. Amphibian Command, Camp Edwards, Mass.

*Hutton, C. W., Lt., U. S. A. M. P., "Ord.", Army Base, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Kornfield, N. B., Lt., U. S. A. Medical Corps, Army Hospital, Atlanta, Georgia.

McGonigle, D. H., Lt., Glider Pool, Albuquerque Air Base, Albuquerque, New Mexico.

Rights, F. L., Lt., 1st Med. Hospital, Camp Rucker, Alabama.

*Riley, R. L., Capt., 47th Infantry, Fort Bragg, North Carolina.

Schneck, K. R., Capt., U. S. A. Spec. Serv. Officer, Hdq., Staff, Med. Field Service School, Carlisle Barracks, Pa.

Schneider, F. C., Lt., Q. M. Corps, Utilities Div., Fort Wayne, Detroit, Mich.

*Schwarz, S. M., Pvt., 400 S. S., Fl. 429D, BKR. 14, Keesler Field, Miss.

*Toffey, W. V., Pvt., 1st Plat., Co. H, 46th Arm'd. Inf. Reg., Camp Cooke, Calif.

*Wyman, H. G., Pvt., 325th Bomb Sq., 92nd Bomb Group, A. P. O. 1255, c/o Postmaster, New York City, N. Y.

We have now accounted for 30 of the class of '35 who are in the armed forces—there are probably many more and it's up to you fellows to drop me a line and tell me about yourselves.

Once again I take the privilege of quoting a letter from one of our class to complete my article for the month. The letter is from Syd Brisker and he says:—"I returned to the hallowed halls of Lehigh for graduate study in Mechanical Engineering (Sept. 1940)". After I left in Feb. 1941 I went to work for the U. S. Navy Dept. as a Mechanical Engineer. A few months before the fateful Dec. 7th I transferred to the Office of Price Administration where I was engaged in Industrial Economic

Research." . . . "So-o-o, I volunteered for service in the Navy and subsequently was commissioned an Esign." "In April I was ordered to duty in the Hawaiian Area, and am presently Assistant Maintenance Officer, Hawaiian Sea Frontier. Before I left Washington, however, I married the most wonderful girl in the world, Miss Estelle Roseenthal of Washington, D. C." "That brings the chronicle up to date. Whither from here? Only time alone can tell. But this much we do know—



Sydney H. Brisker

THE GRIM DETERMINATION OF THE FREE PEOPLES OF THE EARTH SHALL FIGHT ON TO FINAL VICTORY OVER FASCISM, AND SHALL ESTABLISH A WORLD ORDER FREE FROM HATRED, INTOLERANCE, FEAR, AND WANT." "You might be interested in a few of our classmates from whom you probably haven't heard recently. Dave Steinberg is with the 11th Armored Division, Camp Polk, Leesville, La.; Harold Blasky is Storekeeper, 2nd Class, U. S. Coast Guard; (both were married within the last year), and Sam Efron, is an attorney for the Office of Price Administration, Washington, D. C." That makes 32 in Uncle Sam's forces.

I close by saying that Dr. and Mrs. R. W. Buchanan announce (with the usual "justifiable" pride) the birth of Judith William Buchanan on Sept. 20th,—7 lbs. 10 oz.—an alluring brunette!

That's all for now—don't forget to write me about yourselves and send in your pictures (don't be hashful).

CLASS OF 1938

Capt. William G. Dukek, Jr., Correspondent
Radford Ordnance Works, Radford, Va.

MISSING IN ACTION

Such is the Army's report on Lt. R. S. "Bob" Porter, Army Air Corps, formerly stationed at Hickham Field, Hawaii, but later transferred to the western Pacific fighting zone. We pray that you are safe somewhere, Bob.

ANOTHER MEMBER FALLEN

The second of our classmates to be killed is Lt. Leon Shane, whose Flying Fortress crashed in the southern New Mexico mountains on August 24, 1942. We shall avenge you, Leon.

CANDIDATE FOR 1963

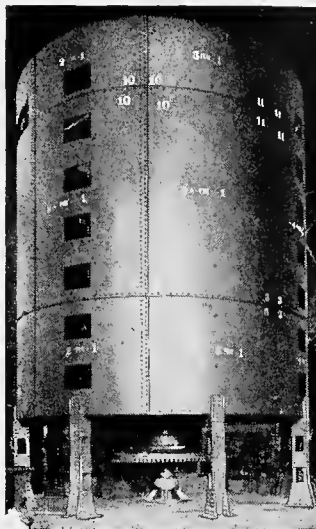
The Bob Hennings are doubtless beaming over Robert V. Jr. born on September 27, 1942. Congratulations and thank you for the cigar. One day later, and young Bob and I would have celebrated jointly.

OUR LITHUANIAN FRIEND

Keiste Janulis has turned up at long last after his thrilling adventures in occupied Europe. He is now with the Federal Communications Commission in London, England.

MORE OF US IN ACTION

Palmer Murphy has given up his job helping Congress fight the war effort, and has been commissioned in the Navy, just which branch



BETHLEHEM

"WEDGE" ROASTERS

—have found a highly useful place in many process pictures, turning hitherto worthless residues into profitable by-products.

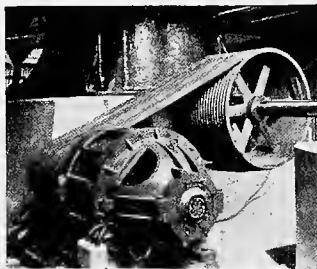
For instance, the Bethlehem Roaster shown at the left (photographed during erection) amortized itself in ten months on the job.

Whatever your manufacturing process and waste problem—benefit from the specialized engineering skill that Bethlehem offers.

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Pulleys . . . Rigid Couplings . . . Bearings

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G. H. WOOD, '99



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Incorporated 1911

OTHO POOLE

CHARLES McGONIGLE, '01

POOLE-DEAN COMPANY

PORTLAND, OREGON

he isn't sure. He reports to Princeton University for 60 days at Naval Officers Training School on Oct. 5.

Lt. John Barry is with the 759th Tank Battalion at Camp Bullis, Texas.

Ray Feilbach is stationed at the U. S. Army Air Force, Dorr Field, Arcadia, Florida.

Lt. George Goetz is with the 7th Armored Division at Camp Polk, La.

Cy Haas reported to be with the 9th C. A. S. C. at Camp Williams, Lehi, Utah.

Lt. E. C. Johnson with the Electronics Training Group, probably in England.

Art Lintott an Officer Candidate at U. S. Army Air Force's School, Miami Beach, Fla.

Bob Miller, reported to be at Fort Belvoir, Va. after returning from Hawaii.

Lt. Morris Mindlin, stationed at Camp Davis, N. C.

Lt. Jack Montecat, with the Air Corps at Turner Field, Albany, Ga.

Newly commissioned Lt. Carl Palmer is with the 824th Tank Destroyer Battalion at Camp Gruber, Okla.

Lt. Joe Pittenger, an Air Force instructor at Fort Myer, Fla.

Lt. Stan Rand, reported to be at Camp Davis, N. C.

Recently called to duty, Lt. Wall Schmidt, at Fort Tilden, N. Y.

Bill Sheppard, somewhere in the Pacific, has been promoted to Captain in the Air Corps.

Henry Sims is at the Navy Supply Corps School, Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass.

Newly promoted Captain Myron P. Smith is with the Signal Corps, somewhere in the Pacific.

Lt. Bob Wascher, with CWS at Edgewood Arsenal, Md.

Lt. Bob Williamson, U. S. N is commanding a patrol torpedo boat in Hawaii, of the type which rescued General MacArthur.

Corp. Bud Wilson, an Officer Candidate at Camp Davis, N. C.

Lt. Randy Young is with the 312th Field Artillery Battalion, at Camp Blanding, Fla.

Bob Bard, now at Fort Monmouth, N. J.

Corp. Marty Baumann, somewhere in the Pacific, with Battery M, 96th Coast Artillery, A. P. O. 962, San Francisco, Cal.

Lt. Fritz Bayer, with the 76th Division at Fort Meade, Md.

Lt. Art Briggs, with BIRTC, Fort McClellan, Alabama.

L. C. Buckles, with the CWS at Edgewood Arsenal, Md.

Lt. George Cushing, assigned to Pittsburgh Ordnance District, at Wheeling, W. Va.

Ensign W. T. Dyre, at the Chemical Warfare School, Edgewood Arsenal, Md.

Lt. Milt Enstine, with the 1320th Service Unit, Ft. Belvoir, Va.

Lt. R. T. Forrest, 113th Infantry, Georgetown, Md.

Pvt. Bill Getzoff, address 1424 Clifton St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Lt. Harry Hammond, now at Fort Monmouth, N. J.

Lt. John Handy, address 403 Luray Ave., Alexandria, Va.

Lt. Charlie Hart, 25th Ordnance Co., Camp Hulon, Texas.

Lt. Bill Hempel, now at Ft. McClellan, Ala.

Capt. Jack Hoppock, now in pilot training at Bennettsville, S. C.

Sgt. Bob Lee, now at Fort Sill, Okla.

Lt. George Lindstrom, now at Ft. Benning, Ga.

Lt. Bill Lucas, now at Fort Knox, Ky.

Ensign Jimmy Mack, now at the Naval Air Station, Key West, Fla.

Lt. Dan Marshall, now at Camp Perry, Ohio.

Lt. Carl Martinson, at Plum Brook Ordnance Works, Sandusky, Ohio.

Lt. Thorpe Mayes, with the U. S. Army Air Corps somewhere in Africa.

Lt. Nathan Palladino, now at Camp Perry, Ohio.

Lt. R. G. Phelps, in the Infantry School, Fort Benning, Ga.

Lt. Frank Reuwer, now on foreign duty.

Lt. H. P. Scheuermann, now at Fort McClellan, Ala.

Lt. Charlie Smullin, now at Fort Hancock, N. J.

Whitey Sterngold, at Turner Field, Albany, Ga.

Lt. Luke Travis, with the 106th Infantry, A. P. O. 960, San Francisco, Cal., somewhere in the Pacific.

Lt. Phil Welch, now at Philadelphia Ordnance District.

Ensign Ray Williams, somewhere in the Pacific.

Lt. Ray Winters, with the Army Air Force, Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio.

These 55 names represent just part of our number who have gone to war. I hope some of them, as well as all you others in the armed services of which I have no accurate record, will drop me a brief line and let us all know through this column how you are making out. Best of luck.

CLASS OF 1939

Henry T. Schick Heckman, Correspondent
Bentleyville Road, Chagrin Falls, Ohio



501 First Avenue,
Bethlehem, Pennsylvania

'39 is now beginning its fourth year as a member of the Alumni body. In the years since the memorable pipe-breaking ceremony, this column has been written in many places—but never did we expect to dash it out in the Brown and White editorial rooms. Indeed! we are this moment perched in the B. & W. lab banging away at copy in a manner strangely reminiscent of our undergraduate days. Of course, the intervening years have had their effect and the B. & W. is no longer in Christmass-Saucon hall but is now more comfortably equipped in the basement of Drown hall.

You wonder what brings ye '39 columnist Bedlamward? 'Twas simply a happy coincidence to write on its orders to Ensign Heckman "Advanced study Diesel engineering, Lehigh University". Accordingly, seven years after having first set foot on the Lehigh campus to study engineering, we found ourselves right back where we started from.

Among the more noteworthy changes is the presence of Grace hall and the widening of Taylor street. Remember how it was as much as your fender was worth to drive down Taylor on football afternoons? In Lambert hall (the old armory) the student body has a really fine place to eat after all these years. On the hill, the Chi Psi and Phi Gam fraternities are finishing rebuilding and each has a much finer and larger house than before the fires.

As for Kinney's and the Maennerchor—Joe has finally gone ahead with his plan to make table tops of the wooden discs which contain the names of most Lehigh men in the last ten classes. . . otherwise the Top-Flat is pretty much the same. The same holds true for the Chor. Even the worst flood in history this summer couldn't alter materially the traditional characteristics of the rendezvous beneath the bridge.

A word of explanation to those of you who might have missed the column last month. The deadline notice reached the Naval Academy while we were in the midst of final exams. Directly upon the heels of exams came Commissioning exercises, four days leave, and orders to new assignments. Somehow during the melee, we whipped together a column only to have it arrive too late to make the issue.

During the summer correspondence from the class reached a new low. Only letters received too late for the June issue. Gil writes that he's living at the Hotel St. George in Brooklyn. As a member of the Project Engineering Division of the M. W. Kellogg Co., New York,

he is trying his hand at the planning and design of oil refineries. Gil has been corresponding with Lt. John Heller and confirms the address we gave for Jack in the June column.

While on leave in Cleveland, we dropped in to see the Robison Clarks. They were both in high spirits anxiously awaiting the arrival of the first family addition which, an announcement just received advises, was born September 22 at the Lakewood Hospital. The gal, Sally Ellen Clark, weighed 8 lbs. 12 ozs. and is alleged to look like her Daddy.

Robbie mentioned that American Steel and Wire received a letter from Captain Courtland Carrier, III, Frankford Arsenal. Court was seeking technical advice to help him in his army work.

Also through the Clarks we learned that Navy Lieutenant (j. g.) Richard Tiebout was married August 15 to Margaret Della McKnight in the Chapel of Mt. Vernon Junior College. Army Lieutenant Charles Weed was among the ushers.

An orchid to Jake Heller for following ye columnist's advice and adding our name to his wedding announcement list. Jake was married August 15 to Virginia Estelle Rose of Cleveland. Incidentally, he has been eating raw carrots, drinking milk and getting plenty of sleep—all of which has enabled him to discard his glasses and pass the physical for Naval Officers Training Course.

Another couple to take the long walk was Navy Lieutenant Frank H. Williams and Katherine E. Foote who were married August 2 in Ridgewood, N. J. Frank has been in the Sales Dept. of Manhattan Rubber Co., Passaic, N. J., but is now a Naval Reserve instructor stationed at Moody Field, Valdosta, Ga.

Last week we dropped over to the Empire to hear Alvino Ray. The Empire, which wasn't here in our day, is a factory building converted into a ballroom and is just across from Central Park. Also aboard was Wayne O'Neill dragging a quite good looking lassie. Unfortunately, we didn't recognize him at the time hence weren't able to pick up any dope.

A letter just arrived at the B. & W. offices postmarked Flora, Miss. Written by a junior officer, it requested that Lieutenant H. A. Snyder be added to the B. & W. circulation list. Al is Director of the Military Training Section of the Ordnance Unit Training Center at Flora. Although busy preparing to train 8,000 men who are due to report soon to this new center, Al apparently feels no alumnus should be too busy to keep up with Lehigh. At least, he was interested enough to follow his request with a check.

Bumped into Walt Haulenbeck at the Chor the other weekend. Walt's working in Jersey and manages to keep in touch with Alma Mater from time to time.

Just back from Puerto Rico is Pete Telfair and wife with glowing tales of dirt cheap rum and tropical nights. Pete is still with Bethlehem Steel and had been sent South on an ore searching expedition.

All of which brings us pretty well up to date. How about getting out pen and ink and dashing a few letters Lehighward? Although letters addressed to Bentleyville Road will always reach us in good time, perhaps it would be better to address ye columnist at his Bethlehem address until the end of the year. Skool.

CLASS OF 1941

Donald R. Schoen, Correspondent
1 Hudson Avenue, Mt. Vernon, New York

EVERETT CARLTON STRICKLAND

This semester's first issue of the Brown and White carried the very sad news that Carlton Strickland, Ensign in the U. S. N. R. Air Force was killed in action in the Pacific. No tragedy in the war thus far has for me struck any closer to home, because I knew Carl well, considered him a good friend, and admired him immensely for his rugged willingness to do anything necessary to make his four years at Lehigh possible, for his universally cheerful and friendly manner, for his integrity and strength of character.

Always an amazingly hard worker, Carl carried a program of remunerative work at Lehigh, together with his studies, that would have staggered most of us. He was well known to a large part of the class through his work as full-time bartender at Joe Kinney's.

That he failed to finish his fourth year and graduate with the class was distinctly unfortunate in view of the effort he made, and I cannot help thinking that his sudden decision to leave school before Christmas of our senior year was the result of an unnecessarily unsympathetic attitude on the part of the members of the University staff that advised him.

Those of us who knew him well will not adjust easily to the thought of his being gone, but like all those with his spirit, he undoubtedly gave his life willingly, in keeping with the best of Navy tradition.

THE YALE BOWL

It was great to be able to get to the Yale bowl for the first game, even if old Eli did trounce the Brown and White team after the first half. Moreover, it gave your correspondent a chance to see at least a few of the class: *Duke Wooters* managed a trip from Harvard Business school, where he is studying for the Quartermasters Corps. Corporal *Graham Thompson* was on leave from the army in Maryland, and he told me that he had seen *Bill Foley* in the stands. *Jim Dugne* was twelve rows ahead of me, but slipped out before I got a chance to speak to him. The ever-present *Carcione* (how you do manage to get around, *Tony*!) was there with a movie camera and told me he had shot a hundred feet of Kodachrome. He was down from Massachusetts with a fellow lieutenant; was it at Westover Field you said you were stationed?

CUPID

Last month I was a bit remiss in failing to report several engagements which had been announced over the summer. *Bob Stubbings* (now Lieutenant Stubbings, at Camp Perry, Ohio) has become engaged to Miss Mary E. Wilde. (Hope she can make better coffee than you used to make for *Jim Phelan* and me in Price Hall, Bob!) *Bernard Zane* is to marry Miss Grace Cunningham, and *Ed Markel*, Miss Margaret E. Michener. Nice going, fellows! But why don't some of the rest of you let me have the good news; I'm sure there must be a lot more of you who have taken the fatal step than I know about.

LIFESAVERS

There's an article in one of the current magazines, the title of which is "Letters Save Lives," and the theme of which is that the note you write may make all the difference in the world to the fellow who gets it. How about taking note and writing your room-mate and at least three of the fellows this week!

Or perhaps you want to drop a note to one of the following: *Prexy (Lt.) Al Lee*, 4329 Spruce Street, West Phila., Pa. Sec. Treas. (Lt.) *Gus Riemondy*, 4th Air Depot Group, A. P. O. No. 924, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif. *Ray Huntoon*, 1st Q. M. Bn., A. P. O. No. 1209, c/o Postmaster, New York, N. Y. Lt. *Johnny Attwood*, 4th Air Depot Group, A. P. O. No. 1108, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif. *Herb Elliott*, 73 Pinckney Street, Boston, Mass.

And don't forget to write to *Don Schoen*, 1 Hudson Avenue, Mount Vernon, New York. In doing so, you'll be getting in touch with a large number of the boys.

PHI DELT NOTES

If ten members of the class would write me letters like the one I got from Phil Hornbrook, I could sit back for a year and forget about the column completely. I quote: "I just received my copy of the Bulletin and as usual turned first to our class report. I have some data on some of the members of our class, most of whom are Phi Deltas, which you might be able to use in one of the forthcoming issues."

"My room mate of last year, *Donald E. Eastlake, Jr.* a Lt. in the 2nd Armored Division has announced his engagement on June 18 to Miss Norma L. Force of Germantown, Pa. She is an alumna of Cedar Crest College. Don has just completed 11 months of training at Fort Benning, Ga., but is at present on maneuvers."

"The address you gave in this issue of the BULLETIN for *Jack Whiting* has become obsolete, but be returned to his home in Williamsport and is at present connected with the Williamsport Narrow Fabric Company."

"*Dick Mueller* of Pittsburgh was married last month but I lost the announcement and can't remember his wife's maiden name. I received a letter from him and he certainly does

like being a married man. His address is: R. W. Mueller, Jr., 924 Farragut Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

"I was back to Alumni Week-end, but didn't get there in time for much of the activities. However, I saw *Bill Weise* and we lit the gas under a couple of beers at Joe's and swapped news for an hour or so. At present I am working for the Navy Department, Inspector of Naval Material. However, I enlisted in V-7 and expect a call to training school soon. I am still single and unengaged—a class of our boys which will soon be as extinct as the dodo."

CLASS OF 1942

Frank S. McKenna, Correspondent
85 Belvidere St., Crafton, Pa.

Marriages:

Lt. Don M. Middleton to Mary Ann Bell of Pittsburgh, Pa.

Lt. Joseph Larkin to Betty TenEyeh of Elizabeth, N. J.

Lt. Robert Moss to Jean Campbell of Wynwood.

Engagements:

Lt. Kilbourn Gordon to Mary E. S. Butler.
G. A. Brenker to Barbara Olsen.
Charles Meyer to Alice C. Rittenhouse.
Robert F. Forshay to Catherine A. Porrier.
Richard J. Yurkanin to Rosemary Meder.
William D. Gorman to Harriet Wickham.

I think maybe I said the wrong thing when Archie Tift cornered me at Joe's in May and asked me to be Class Correspondent, but here goes. I keep a notebook on the doings of the Class of '42, but I've forgotten where I keep it so I'll have to trust to a poor memory. By this time, our class is spread out over 48 states, 5 oceans, and practically every foreign country except Japan; so if I miss a few of you, don't take it to heart. About a month ago I met together in Baltimore with Jim Donahue, who is passing time at Bendix Aviation Co. until the Navy Air Corps call him, Lt. Mainwaring from Aberdeen, Lt. F. E. Smith, Lt. Bob Taylor and Lt. Bob McGregor from Fort Meade. Ran into Ensign Alex Wiggin and Ensign Tav Smith at Lehigh and at that time they were stationed at the Philadelphia Navy Yard. Last weekend there was quite a Lehigh get together at the G. A. Club in New York after the Yale game. Among those present were: Lt. John Quincy from Fort Monmouth, Ensign John Norwood from Newport, R. I., and 1st Lt. Robert Steele from Fort Meade. In Philadelphia I've been seeing a lot of Dick Metius, who is working at the Philadelphia Navy Yard, and Bob Struble who is waiting for the Navy Air Corps.

Don't know anyone in our class that isn't in the service or trying to get there; so as long as you can send your mail free, I'd sure appreciate hearing from you and will do my best to keep you informed. Lets try for a big turnout at the Lafayette game.



CLASS OF 1930

To Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Lutz, Jr., a daughter, Marcia Elizabeth, August 15.

CLASS OF 1931

To Captain and Mrs. Ross Whitehead, a son, Mark, August 23, 1942.

CLASS OF 1932

To Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Frieman, a son, Robert Turner, September 3, 1942.

To Mr. and Mrs. Watson E. Current, a daughter, Nancy Ruth, September 5, 1942.

CLASS OF 1934

To Mr. and Mrs. William C. Korn, a son, Willard Charles, September 9, 1942.

CLASS OF 1935

To Dr. and Mrs. R. W. Buchanan, a daughter, Judith Williams, September 20, 1942.

To Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Smith, a daughter, September 15, 1942.

CLASS OF 1936

To Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Naishy, a daughter, Betty Jeanne, September 9, 1942.

CLASS OF 1938

To Mr. and Mrs. Robert V. Henning, a son, Robert Valentine, September 27, 1942.

CLASS OF 1940

To Mr. and Mrs. D'Arcy Roper, 2nd, a daughter, October 1, 1942.



CLASS OF 1929

D. Nicholas Derrico married Miss Angela T. Balenzano, September 22.

CLASS OF 1932

John P. Bradin, Jr. married Miss Margaret L. Johns, September 5, 1942.

CLASS OF 1933

John J. McGovern married Miss Dorothy E. Wellings, October 3, in St. Peter's Roman Catholic Church, Lewistown, New York.

CLASS OF 1935

Rev. G. D. Manson married Miss Adele Page, September 5, 1942.

J. R. Summers married Miss Alice J. Brunton, September 12.

Hamil Reidy married Miss Barbara Tennat, October 10.

CLASS OF 1936

Ensign John Medland Male married Miss Madlyn B. Weiss, September 26, 1942.

Robert H. Perrine married Miss Carol Merrill, September 19, at Williams Field Chapel, Chandler, Arizona.

CLASS OF 1937

Edward C. Stone married Miss Blossom F. Wright, August 29.

G. D. Anderson married Miss Jane Lace, August 29, 1942.

CLASS OF 1939

Lieutenant Frank H. Williams married Miss Katherine E. Foote, August 2.

CLASS OF 1940

Clinton R. Hazeton married Miss Ruth Stewart, September 12, 1942.

Lieutenant Samuel M. Grafton married Miss Dorothy R. Sweatt, September 26, in St. Joseph's Roman Catholic Church, Garden City, New York.

Charles Steiner married Miss Gloria Litwin, August 29, 1942.

Ensign Ira Schey married Miss Meredith L. Arnold, August 23, 1942.

CLASS OF 1941

Lieutenant John H. Mowen married Miss Theda Chase, September 16, 1942.

Lieutenant Robert Stubbings married Miss Mary E. Wilde, September 20, in the Dobbs Ferry Presbyterian Church, Dobbs Ferry, N. Y.

R. H. Gunnison married Miss Judith L. Cutshall, August 29, in the Universalist Church, Girard, Pa.

CLASS OF 1942

William R. Schnell married Miss Frances A. Ashworth, August 3.

Joseph P. Larkin, 111 married Miss Betty Ten Eyck, September 22.

Robert C. Dembergh married Miss Katherine A. McCoy, October 10, in the Old Swedes Church, Wilmington, Delaware.

IN MEMORIAM

N. J. Witmer, '87

We have just been informed of the death of Nissley J. Witmer.

Mr. Witmer graduated in 1887 with the degree of C.E.

W. C. Anderson, '94

William C. Anderson died June 23 after a year's illness. For a number of years prior to his failing health, Mr. Anderson was Division Manager of the Pennsylvania Power & Light Co. at Hawley, Pa.

Mr. Anderson graduated from Lehigh in 1894 with the degree of E. E.

He was a member of the Mannaro Lodge, F. & A. M. of Port Chester, New York, Scottish Rite and York Rite Masons, Keystone Commandery, Knights Templar of Wilkes-Barre, and a member of Iram Temple, Order of Mystic Shrine of Wilkes Barre.

He is survived by his widow and daughter.

W. B. Wood, '98

This office has just been informed that William B. Wood died sometime in September.

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J. E. Hill, '02

We have just been informed by Mrs. Hill of the death of her husband, Joseph E. Hill, who died September 15, 1942.

C. C. Thomas, '08

We have just been informed by the Civil Department of the death of Carroll C. Thomas, who died June 21.

R. S. Babcock, '13

Robert S. Babcock, President of the Spring Co., died June 2, 1942. No further particulars were given.

Henry Shepherd, '18

Henry Shepherd drowned in the Potomac River, August 4, 1942. He is believed to have stepped into a deep hole from a sandbar while bathing with friends. He was 48 years of age.

Mr. Shepherd received his education in Shenandoah Valley Academy at Winchester, Va. and Lehigh University. At the time of his death he was a bond salesman in Washington.

He is survived by his wife and three children.

P. B. deSchweinitz, '22

Mrs. Paul B. deSchweinitz has written us that her husband, who was graduated from Lehigh University with a degree of M.E. died May 20, 1942.

H. K. Dotter, '28

The Alumni Office has just received word that Harold K. Dotter died October 23, 1938.

J. A. Wilson, '29

Dr. John A. Wilson, consulting chemist, died September 10, after an illness of six months. He was 52 years of age.

In 1929 Dr. Wilson received the honorary degree of Doctor of Science from Lehigh University. Dr. Wilson also attended New York University in 1911 and 1912 and the University of Leeds, England, from 1914 to 1916. He began his career as a chemist in the Edison Chemical Works, at Silver Lake, N. J.

In 1928 he received the Charles Frederick Chandler Medal in Chemistry from Columbia University.

He is survived by his widow and daughter.

L. H. Shane, '38

Lieutenant Leon H. Shane was killed August 24 in the crash of a United States Army Flying Fortress in the Southern New Mexico mountains near Las Cruces, New Mexico.

Lieutenant Shane graduated from Lehigh University with a B.S. degree. On August 1, 1941 he was accepted as a flying cadet. After his completion of this course, Lt. Shane was sent to Mather Field, Sacramento, California and later sent to Boise, Idaho, where he was assigned to flying bombers.

He is survived by his parents and three brothers.

E. C. Strickland, '41

News has reached the Alumni Office that Everett C. Strickland had been killed in action somewhere in the Pacific.

While in Lehigh Pilot Strickland was a member of the Electrical Engineering Society.

G. B. Swope, '41

Lieutenant Glenn B. Swope was killed in an airplane accident August 2, in the Middle African Theatre.

Following his graduation from Lehigh University in 1941, Lieutenant Swope entered the Pittsburgh Institute of Aeronautics. On July 12, 1941 he was inducted and started his preliminary training at Muskogee, Oklahoma. He received his basic training at Randolph Field, Texas and was awarded his wings at Brooks Field, Alabama, February 20, 1942.

At Hendricks Field, Florida, he received training in the handling of the Flying Fortress (B-17E) and was later sent to Barksdale, Louisiana as a pilot in the 44th bombardment group.

DIRECTORY OF
LEHIGH ALUMNI CLUBS

Allentown. W. W. York, '24, (P); C. V. Converse, '28, (S), 143 N. 28th St.

Bethlehem. (Home Club) John N. Marshall, '20, (P); J. K. Conneen, '30, (S), 904 Prospect Ave., Bethlehem.

Boston. D. C. Buell, Jr., '26, (P).

Central New York. Gordon Kent, '07, (S) The Kent Co., Rome, N. Y.

Central Penna. H. C. Towle, Jr., '28, (P); B. M. Root, '35, (S), Colonial Club Ridge, R. D. No. 3, Harrisburg, Pa.

Central Jersey. J. H. Pennington, '97, (P); C. Brewster Grace, '24, (S), W. State St., Trenton, N. J.

Chicago. W. O. Gairns, '26, (P); E. K. Collison, '07, (S), George A. Fuller Co., 111 W. Washington St.

China. T. C. Yen, '01, (P); A. T. L. Yap, '19, (S), 16 Burkill Rd., Shanghai, China.

Cincinnati. B. E. Keifer, '18, (P); C. C. Sherrill, '35, (S), Box 111, Glendale, Ohio.

Delaware. W. M. Metten, '25, (P); G. H. Cross, Jr., '30, (S), 2211 Boulevard, Wilmington, Del.

Detroit. R. A. Lodge, '33, (P); E. E. Krack, '36, (S), 10386 Crocuslawn Ave.

Maryland. W. F. Perkins, '13, (P); P. J. Flanagan, Jr., '33, (S), 2405 Loch Raven Rd., Baltimore, Md.

Monmouth County, Jersey. C. A. Wolbach, (Chm); Carlton M. Roberts, '25, (S), 1508 Grand Ave., Asbury Park, N. J.

New York. F. E. Portz, '17, (P); Wm. McKinley, '19, (S), 414 E. 52nd St.

Northeast Penna. F. S. Lubrecht, '12, (P); G. G. Jacobosky, '07, (S), 211 So. Main St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

Northern, New Jersey. Larry Kingham, '25, (P); A. H. Loux, '35, (S), 917 Natl. Newark Bldg., 744 Broad St., Newark, N. J.

Northern Calif. R. H. Tucker, '79, (P), 1525 Waverly St., Palo Alto, Calif.

Northern N. Y. N. Y. Cox, '34, (P); E. S. Gallagher, '36, (S), 1134 Glenwood Blvd., Schenectady, N. Y.

Northern Ohio. G. P. Nachman, '14, (P); H. B. Osborn, Jr., '32, (S), Ohio Crankshaft Co., 6600 Clement Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

Philadelphia. T. C. O'Neill, '19, (P); Moriz Bernstein, '96, (S), 2130 Eastaugh St.

Pittsburgh. J. H. Throm, '11, (P); H. E. Lore, '35, (S), 311 Chestnut St., Sewickley, Pa.

Southern Anthracite. H. R. Randall, '23, (P), Rhoads Contracting Co., Ashland, Pa.

Southern New England. John R. Waltman, '26, (P); L. H. Van Billiard, '23, (S), Newtown, Conn.

Southeast Penna. H. J. Kaufmann, '10, (P); George Potts, '23, (S), 536 Court St., Reading, Pa.

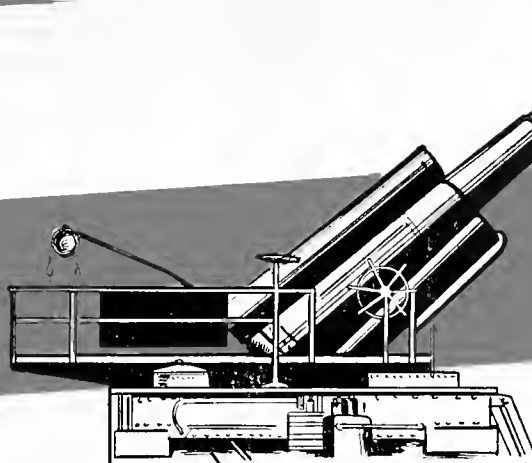
Southern Calif. D. H. Kirkpatrick, '17, (P); E. C. Hummel, '17, (S) 208 S. Orange Drive, Los Angeles, Calif.

Washington. D. C. F. G. Macarow, '20, (P); D. M. Wight, '23, (S), Washington Loan & Trust Bldg.

Western New York. W. A. Yates, '19, (P); L. G. Meurer, '26, (S), Marine Trust Bldg., Buffalo, N. Y.

York, Pa. J. G. Bergdoll, '19, (P); W. H. Shank, '37, (S), R. D. No. 5.

Youngstown. O. J. S. Stanier, '23, (P); J. A. Waterman, '30, (S), P. O. Box 135, Poland, Ohio.



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